

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 351.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1868.

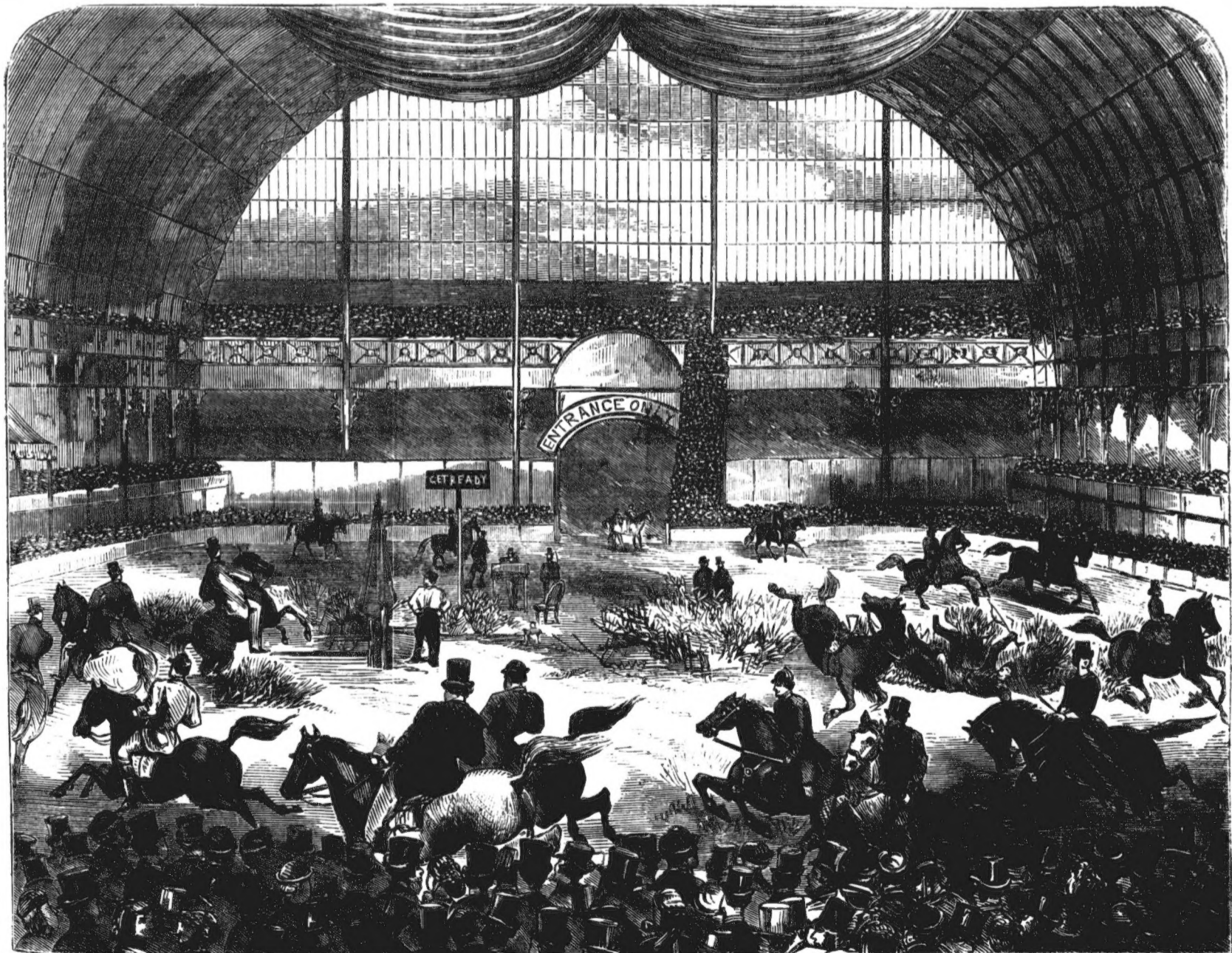
[ONE PENNY.]

ABYSSINIA.

SECRETARY SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOTE has received the following telegram from the Commander-in-Chief in Abyssinia:—Suez, June 5.—Nudul Wells, May 30.—Hope to carry last detachment of troops safely through Sooroo Pass and reach Zoulla on June 1. Took leave of Kassa at Senafé yesterday. Advisable to discontinue special mail bags for Abyssinia. Please acquaint postal authorities of destination. My own and personal staff letters to be sent to Suez. Suez, June 6.—Ten officers and 154 men of 3rd Dragoons had arrived at Suez from Abyssinia, by June 6, and embarked on board the Crocodile. Consul Cameron has remained at Annesley owing to indisposition. Colonel Millward Fraser, with Sir Robert Napier's despatches and King Theodore's crown, left Alexandria for England *via* Marseilles on the 6th. The 33rd Regiment had arrived at Suez.—A crowded audience met at the Royal Geographical Society on Monday evening, at Burlington House, under the presidency of Sir R. I. Murchison. Amongst others present were Professor Owen, Professor Tyndall, Sir Charles Nicholson, Bart., Colonel Grant, lately attached to the intelligence department of the Abyssinian expedition, &c. A paper was read by Mr. C. R. Markham, who has just returned from Abyssinia, having accompanied the expedition as the geographer of the society. The paper, which was entitled

"Last Memoir on Abyssinia; Antalo to Beshilo; and Topography of Magdala," was a most elaborate document, containing valuable information with regard not only to the geography, but also the geology, agriculture, meteorology, &c., of the country. We make the following extracts:—The paper commences with a general account of the features and formation of the country between Antalo and Magdala, which it describes as being a mountainous region entirely composed of volcanic rock, but divided into two very distinct parts by the River Tacaze. That of the north is an elevated ridge crossed by several lofty ranges of mountains, and that of the south is a plateau of still greater height, cut by ravines of enormous depth. The former contains the source of the Tellare, a chief affluent of the Tacaze and those of the Tacaze itself; the latter is drained by the principal affluents of the Blue Nile. From Senafé to Antalo the rocks are almost all aqueous or metamorphic, with a few trachyte and basaltic boulders on the surface, but to the southward of Antalo there is a considerable change, which is not confined to the geological features of the country; the scenery becomes grander, vegetation more vivid and more abundant, and the supply of water more plentiful. The Amba Ferrah is an enormously grand precipice, a glorious mass of rock, not terminating with a peak like Alaji, but in angular

walls of rock with bright green steppes and ledges intersecting them. From Ferra Amba there is a range of mountains running north and south, and forming a distinctly-marked water-shed—viz., the Doba and Markham Valleys, through which the road passes, being on their eastern sides, and the drainage of these valleys being to the east as far as Ashangi. There are five conspicuous peaks on this longitudinal range, commencing from Ferra—viz., the Ferra Amba itself, Assaji, Fahefti, Bokero, and Sarenga. There are deep cracks round the base of Assaji, which are stated by the natives to have been caused by the earthquake in 1854, and they also assert that these earthquakes caused great change in the water system of the Doba Valley, some springs drying up and others appearing. The mountain sides which slope down from Belago are covered with trees and flower bushes, and the scenery becomes very beautiful. The lower country to the eastward of this Alpine range, from Antalo to the Tacaze, is occupied by lawless tribes of Mahomedans, called Azebo Gallas. From the summit of all the passes, looking to the eastward, could be seen the same broad valley, apparently extending north and south for upwards of 200 miles, and receiving all the eastern drainage from the Abyssinian Alps. Beyond it in the far eastern distance were ranges of mountains rising one above the other, and the valley itself appeared



THE HORSE SHOW AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.

to be covered with jungle, and to have a river running through it. In this country, still entirely unknown to Europeans, dwell those incorrigible robbers and murderers the Azobo Gallas, who profess Mohammedanism, and make incessant raids on the Christian inhabitants of the highlands; hence the thick kol-quall fences around all the villages, which are usually perched on isolated hills. The north-west side of the Beshilo Ravine, with the exception of a break, where a little stream called the Berbert-waka (pepper water) runs down into the Beshilo, is a mighty basalt wall 3,500 feet high, broken by one or two irregular terraces, but on the south-east the original basaltic wall is now cut deeply about by ravines and gorges, which leave isolated peaks and plateaus between them. The Magdala system or knot of mountains rise up between the Menchura and the Kulkula ravines, the sides of the east and west being steep and precipitous, and nearly 3,000 feet high. Magdala itself is a mass of columnar basalt with scarped perpendicular sides, and with a plateau on the top about two miles long by half a mile broad. The Magdala system consists of the plateau of Magdala itself, the peak of Selassie, and the plateau of Fala, the three heights being connected by saddles at lower elevations. The Magdala district, with reference to the Talanta plateau, is not, properly speaking, a mountainous region, but simply a portion of the grand basaltic mass which has been cut up and furrowed by the action of water during many ages. After describing the climate during the month of April, which corresponds with the advices of special correspondents already published, and stating that the real rainy season does not commence until the middle of June, Mr. Markham proceeds to narrate a curious phenomenon, which occurred on the 13th of April, the day of the capture of Magdala, as follows:—"Early in the forenoon of that day a dark-brown circle was seen round the sun, having the appearance of a blister, and being about fifteen degrees in radius; light clouds passed and re-passed over it, but it did not vanish until the usual rainstorm came up from the eastward late in the afternoon." Walda Gaba, the king's valet, informed Mr. Markham that Theodore saw it when he emerged from his tent in the morning, and remarked that it was an omen of bloodshed. The geographical results of the expedition are summarised as having been most important. The remarkable passes from the coast to the high lands of Abyssinia have been thoroughly explored, the mountain chains forming the watershed of a vast region have been examined, and the numerous sources of the great fertilising tributaries of the Nile have been accurately surveyed. In addition to the scientific observations taken by Mr. Markham, a rough, but complete and useful, survey of the whole of the country which has been traversed had been made by Quartermaster-General Colonel Phayre, and extremely valuable results have been attained in geology, meteorology, botany, and other sciences. The officers of the Indian Trigonometrical Survey have completed the mapping of the eastern portion of the Abyssinian highlands. The archaeologist has found scope for studying the antiquarian remains which have been discovered. In conclusion, Mr. Markham observes that the men of science who have accompanied the expedition have not by any means returned empty-handed, and there are few regions on the globe where so much can be found to repay inquiry.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by the Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and attended by a brilliant company, drove to the course in "Ascot state," on Wednesday.

The memorial window, presented by the operatives of Lancashire to the Corporation of London, as a memorial of the aid rendered by the citizens of London during the period of the cotton famine, is now being put in at the east end of the Guildhall, and a yearly day will be named for opening it in the presence of Lord Derby, the treasurer of the fund.

Lord ELCHO appeared at Glasgow on Friday in his favourite and well-known character of the working man's friend. About forty persons met him at the Crown Hotel, and presented to him an address in the name of the working classes of Great Britain and Ireland. We find, however, in the *North British Daily Mail* a letter from Mr. George Smellie, the secretary of the Glasgow Working Men's Association, in which it is shown that the principal working men's associations in London, Birmingham, Manchester, Oldham, Plymouth, Nottingham, Edinburgh, Dundee, Dublin, and other towns repudiate all connection with the address.

HENRY JOHN CHRISTWYN TALBOT, eighteenth Earl of Shrewsbury and third Earl of Talbot, died at Newbattle Abbey, near Dalkeith, on Thursday evening, the 4th inst., at half-past eight o'clock. His lordship arrived at Newbattle Abbey on a visit to his son-in-law and daughter, the Marquis and Marchioness of Lothian, when the earl was seized with an affection of the heart; and he became so alarmingly ill that Sir William Jenner, the Queen's physician, was stopped at Carstairs on his way from Balnoral to London, in order that his advice might be obtained regarding the earl's illness. Dr. Jenner went to Newbattle, and expressed his belief that nothing serious was apprehended from the attack. After Dr. Jenner left, however, the Earl of Shrewsbury became worse, and Dr. Begbie was summoned from Edinburgh, when he pronounced the case hopeless.

LAST Monday being Trinity Monday the Hon. Trinity Corporation held their annual court at the Trinity House, Tower-hill, and re-elected his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, K.G., master, and Captain Arrow, deputy master of the Corporation. The Elder Brethren then proceeded in procession to the neighbouring church of St. Olave, Hart-street, where the usual service for the occasion was performed. The annual banquet of the Corporation has been postponed until the return of his Royal Highness, the master, from Australia, which is expected about the 20th inst. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and other Royal personages, with Her Majesty's Ministers and the honorary members of the Corporation, will be invited to the entertainment, which will be one of more than usual interest. The Elder Brethren have already adopted congratulatory addresses to Her Majesty and the Duke of Edinburgh.

ON Saturday the Duke of Wellington, whilst out riding at Strathfieldsaye, was, through his horse stumbling, thrown, and fell heavily on his head. For several minutes the duke was insensible. On being taken to the mansion in a helpless condition the duchess was greatly alarmed. The duchess instantly sent express to London to Mr. Prescott Hewett for his professional services. Happily the duke has not sustained any serious injury, but is severely bruised on the head, just above his left temple. On Sunday morning he was considered going on favourably, and Mr. Hewett left for town, as he considered there was no danger. A more recent report says:—"The account which has been circulated of the accident to the Duke of Wellington is stated to be very much exaggerated. His grace, after the fall from his horse while riding at Strathfieldsaye, was able to walk home without assistance. The only injury received was a somewhat severe contusion."

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

In some at least of the Roman Catholic churches in London, on Sunday, the prayers of the congregations were requested for the repose of the soul of Michael Barrett.

Of the twelve candidates ordained deacons by the Bishop of Chester on last Sunday only five, and of the nine ordained priests four, were graduates.

THE *Christchurch Times* states that Mr. William Summers, who is eighty-one years of age, and who has been a ringier in the belfry of the Priory Church of that town for fifty years, led off the Whitsuntide peal this year.

A POOR LAW return issued this week shows that, whereas the number of paupers relieved last year was smaller than it has been in some of the last ten years, the amount expended in poor law relief amounted to a million sterling more than in any of those years.

At the Mansion-house, on Monday, a foreigner, named Voos was convicted of having smuggled six cwt. of tobacco. The Lord Mayor fined him £450, and ordered him to be imprisoned until the money was paid.

Two boat accidents, each attended with loss of life, are reported from the provinces. The more serious was that in which a gig was capsized off the Ormshead, and her crew, numbering four, were drowned. The other casualty took place upon the Dee, and resulted in loss of life to a gentleman of Liverpool.

A newly-constructed aerial machine, by Mr. Hodsman of Dublin, was totally destroyed at the Chester Railway station, owing to spontaneous combustion, just as it was proceeding to Bradford for ascents during the Whitsuntide holidays. Mr. Coxwell, who possesses a perfect fleet of balloons, was applied to, and proceeded by return train to Yorkshire, just in time to make two fine ascents, and prevent public disappointment at Peel-park, Bradford.

MR. MORRELL, the Secretary of the Sunday League, has now been examined as a witness before the parliamentary Committee on Sunday Drinking. He expressed himself strongly against further legislative restriction, which he said would press hardly upon Sunday excursionists. In the course of his examination he said that since Bate-meat-park had been opened and Sunday bands provided for the amusement of the people, the attendance at Cremorne had fallen off considerably.

THE harvest promises to be an early one in Essex, in which county wheat is coming rapidly into ear. The hays have been greatly scorched by intense heat in Norfolk, and even upon good lands the crops obtained will be light, while upon gravelly soils they will be very scant. Both wheat and barley also want rain in Norfolk, but the wheats have hitherto resisted the droughts well, and there is—speaking generally—a prospect of an early and abundant crop in the county. In the neighbourhood of Stamford, vegetation has flagged from the absence of a few genial showers.

A WONDERFUL feat of pedestrianism was achieved on Monday morning at 5 A.M. by a man named Woodhouse, who undertook, for a bet of £20, to run forty miles in five hours. The course selected was the high road from Newington to Croydon, a distance of ten miles. Woodhouse ran from Newington to Croydon and back in two hours and fifteen minutes. The next ten miles, from Newington to Croydon he performed in one hour and twelve minutes, and completed the whole distance by 9.53 A.M., having seven minutes to spare, without exhibiting any distress.

ARCHDEACON MACKENZIE has just delivered a charge which the *Tory journals* say is full of good sense and vigour. The Archdeacon thinks Mr. Gladstone's Church Rates Bill invades the rights of the Church, but he is sure it infringes the liberty of the subject. Some persons have very odd notions of liberty. Mr. Gladstone's bill will leave a churchman free to give his money to the Church and to combine with as many others as he can find to do the same. It only deprives him of the legal right to take by force the money of those who would rather apply it to other purposes. This is usually called, not liberty, but power.

ON Friday evening last the ship John Bright sailed from the Mersey with 650 Mormon emigrants for New York. On their arrival at New York they will be taken in charge by several elders, and forwarded on to Utah. The emigrants, who were principally Welsh, and from the midland counties, were under the charge of Mr. Richards, the Mormon agent in Liverpool. A large number of the "elect" were women, and many of the males were of the most diminutive proportions. Although the emigrants left Liverpool for New York, they were all booked through from England to the Salt Lake district.

Some two months since took place the emigration to Brazil of a large number of working men, chiefly Irish, from South Staffordshire. These people, who went out, with many others, in the Florence Chipman, arrived safely, and on the 24th of April were visited at the Immigrants' Hotel by the Emperor of Brazil, who put many questions to them, and seemed greatly pleased with their quiet and respectable appearance. Of the 338 immigrants (one having died since arrival, who had been ailing on the passage), 256 are Irish, 75 English, 4 Scotch, and 3 Dutch. The females could all have obtained good wages as house servants, at from £15 to £20 a year, but only two or three have taken advantage of the opportunities open in Rio to housemaids and plain cooks. Many of the boys could also have been placed in improving situations, had they been desirous of remaining in the city. About 200 of the emigrants, including those from Wednesbury, have gone South for settlement, chiefly in the province of Santa Catharina, in the colony commenced by a party of Americans, under the directorship of Dr. Cottle. The emigrants are reported to have been delighted with the country and their reception. Every one received money at the hands of the Emperor himself.

AN UNEQUAL LAW.—The Marquis of Hastings, in Hermit's year, lost and paid £100,000 in debts upon the Derby. The facts were mentioned in most English papers, were indeed notorious to the world, and the marquis was received when he next appeared with immense cheering. Thomas Russell, a bookmaker, this year did in a small way the same thing, was accused of keeping a betting-house and of betting, and was on Monday fined £100, with the alternative of six months' imprisonment. Moreover, all persons found betting with him were arrested, and owed their discharge to the lenity of the magistrate; the papers which record the trial recording also the vast meeting at Tattersall's to settle bets, the big bookmakers sitting quite openly at special desks, with their books and piles of bank notes before them. Has no one of the men fined pluck enough or humour enough to lay an information against Tattersall's, and try, once for all, whether there are two systems of law in England?—*Spectator*.

SUBTERRANEAN FIRE AT A FACTORY.—A singular discovery has been recently made at the earthenware manufactory of Messrs. Powell and Bishop, at Hanley, Staffordshire. A fortnight ago it was noticed that the walls of a portion of the building called the "sagger" house were gradually falling out of perpendicular, but several days elapsed before the cause of it was traced to the fact that under the building a seam of coal technically called a "smut" cropped up, and at the spot had been ignited by one of the fires of the "sagger" house, and had in all probability been amoudering a considerable period. An eminent mining engineer was called in, and he advised that a shaft, 6 yards deep, should be sunk near the seam, and the fire cut off by driving lateral galleries. An immense quantity of water has been thrown on the burning mass, but without extinguishing the fire. It is impossible to say how far the fire extends, but a superficial area of at least ten yards square is more or less affected, and the damage done is very considerable.

METROPOLITAN.

A NEW trade has recently become popular in the marketing streets of the metropolis. A class of individuals have sprung up as it were by magic; these take their stand opposite the shops of drapers in common neighbourhoods, and offer for sale the patterns of various descriptions of ladies' and children's clothing cut out in tissue-paper. The business appears a thriving one, and it is moreover an occupation that seems to offer a boon to the humbler classes, many of whom have been compelled to put out their work, in consequence of being ignorant how to cut out their materials.

RAPID progress is now being made in order to get the Metropolitan Meat and Poultry Market complete. The hoarding has been removed from the southern end, and the new street from thence into St. John-street will be open in a few days. The workmen are fast proceeding with the construction of the iron roof which will cover the main thoroughfare between the northern and southern wings. In the northern wing several blocks of shops are now nearly completed. One of the corner towers is completed, and the others are making rapid progress. Everywhere about the building there is to be seen great activity, and the contractors have no doubt as to its being ready for opening by Christmas. The Markets Improvement Committee visited the works last week, and expressed themselves highly pleased with the progress which had been made since they were last there.

MR. WM. PAYNE, the City Coroner, held an inquest on Saturday, at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, respecting the death of Thomas McDonnell, aged 63 years. William Tibbey, omnibus skidder on Holborn-hill, said that a few minutes before 12 o'clock he saw the deceased walking down the Farringdon-road. He was next the hoarding at the side of the new raised roadway now being formed as an approach to the Holborn Viaduct, walking along a footpath between the hoarding and a hand-rail. Suddenly the hoarding gave way, and fell upon his head. He was then thrown forward, and his head pressed against the hand-rail. There was a quantity of earth and loose bricks behind the hoarding. There were over 2,000 bricks pressing against the hoarding, and they fell out when it gave way. Mr. R. Lidstone, clerk of the works to the Holborn Viaduct superstructure, said that he was employed by the engineer of the works. The portion of the works where the hoarding fell was not under his supervision. An hour after the occurrence he saw the spot. It was not bricks stacked against the hoarding, but the debris of old houses and a quantity of earth which had been thrown outside the hoarding to make the new roadway up to the viaduct. Witness believed that the late heavy rain had caused the earth to swell, and it had pushed out the hoarding. Mr. James Nane, 13, Salford-road, Peckham, contractor's agent, said that the hoarding had been up twelve months. It was 200 feet long; 11 feet of it had fallen. The earth was not pressing the hoarding. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," and they considered that the attention of the contractors should be called to the state of the hoarding, and that the public should be protected against the recurrence of such accidents.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF BIGAMY.

HENRY WILKIN, alias Grantley, twenty-five, a gentleman-looking young man, described as having no occupation, pleaded guilty, this was at the Central Criminal Court, to an indictment which charged him with feloniously intermarrying with one Ada Mary Susan Leslie, his wife, Ellen Erie, being alive.

Mr. Croome, who was instructed to prosecute, informed the Court that the prisoner was married to his first wife, a young lady of great respectability, in the year 1864; but after the marriage the prisoner became dissipated, and treated his wife so ill that her friends were obliged to remove her from him. The prisoner continued his bad career and was apprehended about a year and a half ago for forgery, and was tried for the offence but was acquitted. In the course of last year he was introduced to the family of the young lady with whom he went through the ceremony of marriage on the second occasion, and by plausible manners and his representations that he was a man of fortune he succeeded in inducing the mother of the young lady to consent to his marriage with her daughter, and the ceremony was performed in April last, and the prisoner and his bride started to the Isle of Wight to pass their honeymoon. A very few days afterwards the fact of the first marriage was discovered, and the friends of the young lady went after her and took her away from the prisoner, and the present prosecution was instituted against him.

Mr. Moody, who appeared for the defence, said he was instructed that it was not true that the prisoner had represented himself to be a man of fortune, and he said that when he contracted the second marriage he did so under the belief that he was a free man, acting under the foolish notion that his first marriage was not a valid one, on account of himself and his wife having resided in different parishes previous to the marriage, the banns having only been published in one of those parishes.

In answer to a question put by the learned Recorder, Mr. Croome stated that the young lady to whom the prisoner was married on the last occasion was a minor, but she would become entitled to a small fortune when she came of age. With regard to the prisoner, he not only represented himself to be a man of property, but he actually professed to settle several thousand pounds upon his wife by a settlement made at the time of the marriage. In the course of the correspondence he had with the young lady he was always referring to his expectations, and wrote a long account of a scene at his mother's deathbed, whereas, in point of fact, his mother was alive at the present time.

The Recorder in passing sentences expressed his opinion that it was a very bad case, and said that the prisoner had been guilty of a great deal of wicked artifice to get possession of this young lady and the fortune to which he no doubt believed that she was entitled. He therefore felt it to be his duty to sentence him to undergo five years' penal servitude.

FIRE AT SIR CHARLES PRICE'S TURPENTINE WORKS.—On Monday forenoon a fire of a destructive nature took place at Sir Charles Price's turpentine distillery, the waterside, Millwall, adjacent to the south entrance of the West India Dock. It broke out in one of the main buildings on the east side of the Horse-ferry-road, which contained a very large quantity of turpentine, the inflammable nature of which caused the flames to spread rapidly, and in a few minutes the whole structure was alight from end to end. The fire gained such ascendancy before the fire engines could operate upon it, that the firemen directed their chief efforts to the preventing its spread to the adjoining buildings, and in this they were successful. The building in which it commenced, about eighty feet long and fifty feet broad, was, however, burned down.

SUICIDE IN THE ISLE OF MAN.—Dr. Fisher, of the Isle of Man, committed suicide on Thursday last, while a patient, Mr. Turnbull, was with him, by drinking an ounce and a half of laudanum. He returned to the room where Turnbull was, and, turning to him, said, "Tom, do not leave me, for you will see the end of it." He then handed him a paper, telling him to keep it safe. This paper turned out to be a will of a somewhat incoherent nature. Assistance was obtained, but without avail. He had been drinking heavily of late.—*Liverpool Advertiser*.

STRAND THEATRE.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Joinville, accompanied by a party of ladies and gentlemen, honoured this theatre with his presence on Wednesday evening.

GRAY or faded hair restored to its original colour by P. E. SUTTON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—*ADVT.*

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

MR. SEWARD has been requested, by a resolution of the United States Senate, to furnish copies of all correspondence with Great Britain respecting the Alabama claims.

"The Emperor of the French, who is only recovering from his recent indisposition, wore a great coat in the Bois de Boulogne on Sunday." Such is the report in a French paper. Can there be a greater evidence of the enormous importance attached in France to the health of its ruler?

The Austrian Reichsrath has accompanied the sanction, which for grave reasons of policy it has given to the State Debt, with the important declaration that it does not consider the Empire bound by obligations which the Government may contract unconstitutionally.

The distance between the city of Omaha in the Far West and San Francisco is 1,703 miles. When the Pacific railroad is completed there will be 87 road stations between the two places, or a station at every 20 miles. Refreshments will be sold at every station. All along the route there will be military stations.

"The *Allas Gazette* says:—“M. Capra, King's Procurator to the provincial tribunal of Ravenna, was assassinated on the night of the 1st as he was leaving the theatre. The deceased had made himself conspicuous by his activity in prosecuting a band of criminals known as the Pugnatori, some of whom are awaiting their trial. He had received several threatening letters, but had paid no attention to them.”

The sale of M. Clesinger's statues and models at Paris, and comprising in all forty-one works of art, produced 111,815 francs. The prices were by no means high. The *Triumph of Ariadne* was knocked down for 21,300 francs. The *Death of Lucretia* brought but 15,600. A Roman Bull was purchased for 6,000. Ledru Rollin was sold for 625, and Prince Napoleon for only 220. The comparative value in public estimation is hard upon the secret ambassador now on his way to Constantinople.

A LETTER has been addressed by Cardinal Cullen to the *Univers* in answer to the reckless assertion made by Marshal M'Mahon, that the Irish during the last famine used to eat each other, just as the Algerians did during the past winter. The letter of the cardinal is characteristic of the Roman priest, and betrays little of the spirit of a patriot. The cardinal, indeed, denies the gross libel charged against his countrymen of being cannibals, but he does so after "diligent and careful inquiry," as if he had found a lurking suspicion that the charges might have been true, and he eulogises the libeller as a hero and good Catholic.

Mr. Lisco, a clergyman of rationalistic views, has published a report read at a meeting of the Protestant Synod held at Berlin last autumn, entitled, "Condition of the Moral and Religious Life of Berlin, a Synodical Report." Among other things he stated in it that the old Biblical views of the creation were no longer held in the Church. This produced a protest from the orthodox members of the Synod, and also occasioned a sharp debate at a later meeting of the Synod, in the course of which Mr. Knak, another Berlin clergyman, confessed to the belief that the earth stands still, and that the sun moves round it. As Mr. Knak, by virtue of his official position, has some influence in matters of education, his peculiar views and the public avowal of them have attracted a good deal of attention. The consistory has already received one petition on the subject, and much ink will be spilt before the matter is allowed to drop.

A HORRIBLE scene occurred on June 1st at the Assize Court of Saintes, in the Charente Inferieure. A M. Degras, a person of respectable family, who for several years had been a receiver of taxes, with a salary of 7,000fr. a year, was put upon his trial on a charge of forgery and embezzlement. After a long investigation the presiding judge pronounced no less than 103 questions to the jury. Upon the first 92 of these the jury returned successive verdicts of "Not guilty;" but when the Clerk of Arraings put the 93rd question the answer was guilty. Thereupon the prisoner drew forth a razor, which he had concealed in one of his boots, and cut his throat with it so badly that he fell senseless and covered with blood into the arms of his two counsel. A cry of horror rose from the audience. The prisoner was removed to a hospital, and in his absence a verdict of guilty was delivered upon the remaining ten counts of the indictment. The Court passed a sentence of five years' imprisonment, and sent an officer to read the sentence to the prisoner in the hospital. The unhappy man is in a deplorable state, but the carotid artery is not divided, and the surgeons yet hope to do him the bad service of saving his life, and enabling him to undergo his sentence.

DURING the sitting on Saturday of the Corps Legislatif, M. Emile Ollivier made use of the phrase that "There was in the Ministry of the Interior a minister of parade, who was watched by a minister of action, modestly sheltered under the name of a director-general."—President Schneider: You have made use of an expression which you did not intend. I beg of you to correct it.—M. E. Ollivier: The expression was meditated, M. le President. It represents my idea, and I adhere to it.—M. Schneider: You should not adhere to such an expression, and, as for me, I cannot allow it to pass without energetic protest.—M. Rouher: The language of M. Ollivier obliges me to say that this discussion is a discussion of parade. (Cheers and counter cheers.)—M. Ollivier: Supposing that my discussion is one of parade, permit me to reply that you have been my master in that art. (Noise, and various exclamations.)—M. Schneider: We are not here to listen to personal attacks, and I require that there should be no direct interpellations. (Cheers.) In a subsequent part of the debate, M. Rouher said: Permit me to tell you what facts are continually showing; the friendship and solidarity of the empire and of liberty are now manifested to all impartial persons. ("True, true.") Yes! the work of the empire may be summed up in two words—the preservation of order first, and next the separation of the liberal from the revolutionary flag; and the former we shall hold high and firm. ("Very good," and applause.)—M. Latour Lamoulin: The Minister of State, as is his wont, has terminated his speech by an appeal to conservative as contra-distinguished from revolutionary passions. (Noise.) But the revolutionary passions of whom? We are here discussing the case of a Conservative, of the son of General Gorse, that is to say, the son of a man profoundly attached to the empire, and yet the Minister of State wishes to mislead public opinion by an equivocal which I do not care to characterise. (Noise.)—M. Rouher: Characterise it as you like.—M. Latour Lamoulin: The word equivocal is a sufficient qualification.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM THE WRECK OF THE GARONNE.—Mr. James Muir, of Glasgow, one of the two passengers saved from the ill-fated steamer *Garonne*, died at Penzance on Sunday. Mr. Muir, who was forty-five years of age, had been in ill-health for some months, and the shock produced by the wreck must have hastened his end. His death increases the number of those who perished through the catastrophe to twenty-one. The Board of Trade inquiry into the circumstances of the wreck has begun at Penzance.

SHOCKING GUN ACCIDENT.—An accident of a fatal and distressing nature occurred on Sunday afternoon, at Bradley, a village near Stafford. A little fellow, only six years of age, named Abraham Allopp, by some means got hold of a loaded gun. He began to play with it, and while he was doing so, and at a moment when he had the muzzle of the barrel pointed towards his head, the weapon accidentally went off. The charge entered the unfortunate child's head and caused immediate death.

THE CHARGE AGAINST MADAME RACHEL.

At the Marlborough-street Police-court, on Monday, Mrs. Borrodale appeared to prosecute Madame Rachel on a charge of having obtained from her £1,000 upon the pretence of making her "beautiful for ever." The defendant surrendered, and Lord Ranelagh, whose name had been mentioned in connection with the matter, was present.

Mr. Montagu Williams, in opening the case, stated that the charge would shape itself in two ways—one for obtaining money by false pretences, and the other for conspiring to obtain sums of money from his client. Then going into the facts of the case, the learned counsel said that the prosecutrix became acquainted with Madame Rachel in 1866. In that year Mrs. Borrodale called upon Madame Rachel, who told her that by the aid of cosmetics she was able to make her "beautiful for ever," and that after she had done so, she would be able to arrange for her an advantageous matrimonial alliance. A large sum would be required, certain cosmetics were to be used, and specified baths to be taken. Mrs. Borrodale, believing these representations, advanced £1,000, for which she had Madame Rachel's receipt. The baths were taken. His client was told that they were so constructed that persons could be introduced through crevices, that a nobleman had seen her while bathing, had fallen in love with her, and was anxious to be introduced. After some time she was introduced by Madame Rachel to a gentleman who she said was Lord Ranelagh, but who for private reasons did not wish to be known as Lord Ranelagh, but as Captain William Edwards. Several letters passed between the parties. While the correspondence was going on Madame Rachel told the lady £1,400 was needed by Lord Ranelagh for volunteering purposes, and that that sum, as soon as she became his wife, would be repaid. Some property was sold out by a solicitor named Haynes, and various sums were advanced, sometimes £10, sometimes £15, in the belief that she was carrying on a matrimonial engagement with the real and not the fictitious Lord Ranelagh. Subsequently Madame Rachel told the lady, as she was about to become Lady Ranelagh, a certain amount of diamonds would be wanted for the wedding. The prosecutrix ordered diamonds, and advanced £1,400 to Madame Rachel. The diamonds, however, were returned with a forfeit of £150 for not taking them, Madame Rachel telling Mrs. Borrodale that they would not be wanted, as she would have the Ranelagh family diamonds. Then there were wedding dresses purchased at the suggestion of Madame Rachel, and such was the credulity of the poor dupe that in a short time certain parties succeeded in stripping her of every shilling she had, the total amount not being less than £4,000. Of this sum, the obtaining of £1,000 would form the basis of the charge of conspiracy.—The letters referred to by the learned counsel were then read amid the laughter of the crowded court, and in the prevailing merriment Lord Ranelagh heartily joined. They were dated "Mount-street," and addressed to "My only darling beloved Mary," and signed "Yours till death, William." The terms in which these missives were couched were ridiculous in the extreme. The writer apostrophised the prosecutrix as his "fond love," his "heart's delight," his "adored one," and it must have been a source of surprise that any sensible person could ever have listened to such arrant nonsense. One specimen will be sufficient to give an idea of the style. "Mount-street.—My only dearly beloved Mary.—The little perfume box and pencil case belonged to my sainted mother. She died with them in her hand. When she was a school girl it was my father's first gift to her. Granny has given the watch and locket to me again. Your coronet is finished, my love. Granny said you had answered my last letter, but you had forgotten to send it. I forgot yesterday was Ash Wednesday. Let old Granny arrange the time, as we have too little to spare. My adored one, what is the matter with the old woman? She seems out of sorts. We must keep her in good temper for our own sakes. She has to manage all for us, and I should not have had the joy of your love had it not been for her, darling love. Mary, my sweet one, all will be well in a few hours, the despatches have arrived. I will let you know all when I hear from you, my heart's life. Bear up, my fond one, and I shall be at your feet, those pretty feet that I love, and you may kick your ugly old donkey. Two letters, naughty little pet, and you have not answered one. You are in sorrow about your brother. With fond and devoted love, yours till death, "WILLIAM."

Mrs. Borrodale was called and gave evidence in support of the statement of her counsel.

Mr. Knox then said he should remand the case, and the only question was as to the amount of bail.

Lord Ranelagh here rose and said: I hope your worship will allow me to make a very few remarks. I beg to state on my solemn oath that I know nothing of those letters, and that I never saw or heard of them until now. I say further that I did not know Mrs. Borrodale, even by sight, until about two months ago, when I met her at the solicitor's office.

Mr. E. Lewis said: Madame Rachel fears nothing and has nothing to fear. She has a complete answer to the case, and only one side has been heard.

Mr. Knox, having regard to the nature of the charge, said he should require two good bail of £1,000 each.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS HEIR.

A CLAIMANT to an English baronetcy has appeared at Bellary, in the Presidency of Madras. Mr. Vardon, an officer in the Public Works Department in the Bellary district, has sent in a report to the Madras Government, in which he states that a youth of seventeen now under his care, named Chandos Stanhope Hoskyns Reade, is the rightful heir to the title and estates of the late Sir John Chandos Reade, Bart. This youth is the son of the late Lieutenant George Reade, of the Madras Pension Establishment, who died at Bellary in 1863, and who was the eldest son of the late George Compton Reade, Esq., of Badleigh Salterton, Devonshire, the younger brother of the late Sir J. Chandos Reade. Sir John left no surviving male issue, and Mr. Vardon maintains the claim of his ward to the title and estates as the grandson and legal representative of the late baronet's younger brother. There is, it seems, another claimant in England, whom Mr. Vardon supposes "must be the younger son of the late Mr. G. C. Reade, whose Christian name is John, and who probably reports in England that Charles Stanhope Hoskyns Reade is dead." He concluded his report with a request that the Governor should write to the proper authorities in England that the lawful heir to the baronetcy was alive in India; but the Governor expressed his regret that he could not interfere in the matter, and advised Mr. Vardon to prosecute the claim through some respectable solicitor in Madras and in England.

THE ITALIAN ORGAN BOYS.—A remarkable report, prepared by M. Cavaglioz, a member of the Italian Charitable Society of Paris, on the abominable traffic in Italian children, has happily resulted in attracting the attention of some members of the Italian Parliament to the subject. Messrs. Guizzoni and Oliva have notified their intention to question the Government on the matter, and General Menabrea is understood to have promised his cordial support to the propositions to be submitted by them. It is sincerely to be hoped that before long an end will be put to this disgraceful trade. The poor children are literally bought from their relatives by the "padres," who fatten on the proceeds, and are exported to furnish street musicians and mendicants all over the world. The Italian Society of Paris deserves the thanks of humanity for having taken the initiative in this indispensable reform.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.—The energy and promptitude of Mr. Bowley and his fellow-managers have now quite completed the arrangements for this great musical gathering. Four hundred and twenty players upon instruments are engaged, the London vocal contingent (2,200) has but one more rehearsal to attend, and the work of preparing the 1,200 country singers will soon be finished. Everything promises well. The band may safely be left to Mr. Costa's care, since the notion of that orchestral chief heading any but tried and capable followers is not to be entertained. Mr. Costa as a leader of possible stragglers would be Mr. Costa "translated." As to the metropolitan singers, we have already spoken of their fitness. The choruses that have been rehearsed are chiefly those set down for the "Selection" day, particular attention being paid to the novelties—as they must be called—from "Theodora" and "Semele." And however one may regret that novelties enter so little into the programme, it is impossible not to approve the choice of such as do. Handel himself considered that "He saw the lovely youth" ("Theodora") was "far beyond" anything in the "Messiah;" and, although his opinion may be respected as little as Milton's estimate of "Paradise Regained," the wonderful grandeur of the chorus goes far to justify it. Not less remarkable is "Now, Love, that everlasting boy," which has so long lain buried in "Semele," the forgotten opera or serenata (we know not how to call it), produced "after the manner of an oratorio" in 1744. If the production of these choruses do not lead to still further research and revival the result will be disappointing. It must be observed, by the way, that the Selection performance birds fair to prove the most interesting of the three. Handel's mastery of purely sacred music will be illustrated by the "Messiah" as completely and exclusively as his power of description by "Israel in Egypt;" but the Selection programme is arranged to show his genius in all its phases. It ranges from the graceful tenderness of "Let no rash intruder" to the warlike enthusiasm of "See the conquering hero comes," and proves with what mastery the composer could touch every chord of human feeling. As regards the performance of these less familiar works, no fear need be entertained. The rehearsal of Friday was, in its way, as wonderful as the things rehearsed. The solo engagements just announced are worthy of the occasion. From recognised exponents of oratorio the managers have selected Messdames Titiens, Rudersdorf, Sherrington, and Dolby; Messrs. Reeves, Cummings, Foli, and Santley. In addition, they have secured the service of Mdlle. Christine Nilsson, whose singing at the Birmingham Festival proved no less great in oratorio than in opera; and of Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, whose debut on the Handel platform will be anticipated with interest. Every one of these artists, not less than their intending auditors, must rejoice to hear that the preparations for rendering the great transept of the Crystal Palace acoustically perfect have been in active progress for many months. We doubt acoustical perfection in such a place but not the value of the measures now being taken to secure it. On former occasions much of the sound has wandered away into empty galleries and courts, and hence much of the expected grandeur has been lost to the crowded transept. Now, however, the transept is to be turned into a concert room enclosed on all sides, so that the 4,000 voices and instruments will have a better chance than they have yet had.

The first representation of M. Alexandre Dumas last drama has just taken place. The title is the "Countess de Chamblay," and when it was written it was destined for the Théâtre Français; but Alexandre Dumas has done a kind action in giving it to the Théâtre de la Renaissance.

The Porte St. Martin, where so many celebrated plays have been acted, has recently been declared bankrupt, and the actors have rented the Renaissance, and representations are to be given there for the next two months. Theatres are never very attractive in hot weather, and as in this case a novelty was most desirable, M. Alexandre Dumas has consented to sacrifice his piece. "The Countess de Chamblay" is played by inferior actors to those who would have played it had it first appeared at the Français. Let us hope, therefore, that success will crown M. Alexandre Dumas's sacrifice.

"L'Abime," the French version of "No Thoroughfare," has not succeeded in Paris. Nobody in his senses supposed it would. This piece is essentially English, and English pieces, Shakespeare apart, have never succeeded in Paris.

We have from the *Signale* an account of a third operetta by Madame Viardot, to a book by M. Tourgueneff, with the appetising title of "The Ogre," which has been just performed by herself, her daughters and her pupils, in a tiny private theatre at Baden-Baden.

There is Italian Opera (says the *Choir*) at Calcutta.

We are told that, after all that has been claimed and protested, Mdlle. Schneider has accepted an engagement on terms such as no Pasta, Sontag, Malibran, Grisi, Persiani, Viardot, could have commanded twenty-five years ago, to display her diamonds and her dramatic talent at the St. James's Theatre, in "La Grande Duchesse." There is small doubt but that she will be the rage. Her friends make no secret of the fact that she is to receive £80 a night during her engagement, and we have therefore little hesitation in making it public. After allowing for the discount that may be always taken off theatrical salaries, this leaves a very regal amount—far more than any "grand duchess" of any German principality ever dreamed of in her wildest dreams. She will get as much in one night as her composer, M. Offenbach, demanded for one week's services as musical director of the theatre.

A new opera "Buy Blas," by Herr Zenger, has been produced at Mannheim; likewise another, entitled "Dallbor," by M. Smetana, at the Neustadt Theatre, Prague.

By this time, a musical festival at Leyden including no novelties, is "over and gone," as the song says.

Sapio, a singer, and brother to a greater Sapio, and who, for an hour, was pitted as an English tenor against Braham, is just dead.

There is no truth in the report that "the eminent dramatic author," Mr. Boucicault, will be the lessee of the new theatre now building on the site of the Strand Music Hall.

Mr. Fechter will return to the Adelphi in the autumn, and appear in an English version of "Monte Christo."

Herr Bandmann's next venture at the Lyceum will be Shylock.

Miss Bateman will return to the London stage in the autumn, and appear at the Haymarket.

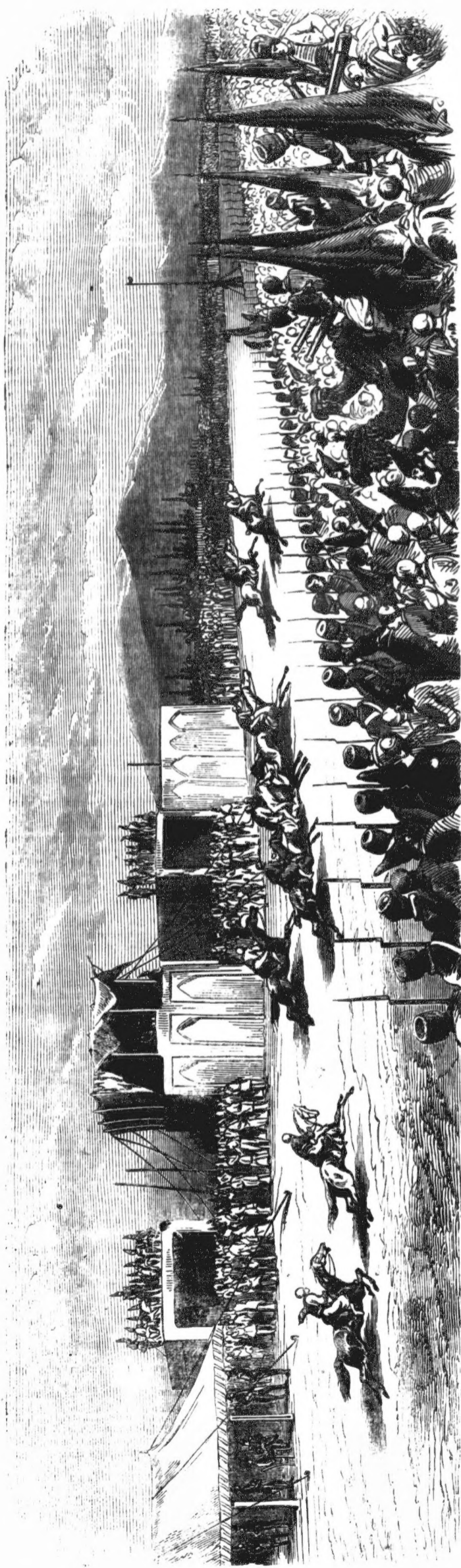
Mr. Boucicault's new drama, the "Night Side of London," will not be produced at the Princess's until the autumn, and before this an "honourable amateur," who performs under the name of Allerton, will make his appearance at this house as Hamlet, and as Romeo, with Miss Neilson as Juliet.

Drury Lane will open after the opera season with a new drama by Mr. Halliday, in which Mr. Phelps will appear.

Mr. Watts Phillips is preparing a new play for the Queen's Theatre; and Mr. Byron's "Lancashire Lass" has also been accepted by the same management.

One of the female members of the Japanese troupe, now performing at the Lyceum Theatre, has just been safely delivered of a daughter. Mr. C. Pearson, accompanist being present. This is, we believe, the first Japanese born in this country.

Mr. Dickens announces a "farewell" series of readings in the provinces during the autumn.



THE PERSIAN "DERBY," NEAR TEHERAN.

METROPOLITAN HORSE SHOW AT ISLINGTON.

Those who organised the horse show in the Agricultural Hall, at Islington, and who have succeeded in making it an annual institution, showed a wise discretion when they fixed as the opening day the Saturday in the Derby week. The great events at Epsom bring to London not only a miscellaneous crowd of sight-seers bent upon enjoying themselves, but a vast number of those who are specially interested in improving the breed of horses, and are peculiarly capable of forming a sound judgment as to the merits of the animals exhibited. And certainly nowhere else in the metropolis could a building be found so suitable for the purpose. Its central position, the immense space provided for stall room, the great area left in the middle of the hall for exercising and testing the quality of the animals, the admirable accommodation provided for eight-seers, afford facilities for holding a successful show which could not be equalled in any other part of the city. And, therefore, it is no wonder that the number of entries has increased from year to year, and in this have reached the figure of 372, although it must be added that many applications for spaces were judiciously refused. It is the object of the directors of the company not to admit horses which are beneath the standard of merit that should be attained in a metropolitan competition. The show is not to be converted into a market simply in order that owners of animals fit only for a country fair may obtain high prices. Accordingly, it is gratifying to be able to note the fact that the hunters, the hacks, the cobs, ponies, and carriage horses displayed sufficient quality and excellence to justify their being entered in the several classes to which they belong, and that there were numerous instances of high breeding, and remarkable beauty and symmetry.

TIGHT LACING.

To write of spanning a woman's waist as prettily in love-vores, but is wholly unbecomable in prose. An Englishwoman, who is worth loving, is not likely to have ruined her shape by tight-lacing, and it is only by this stupid and pernicious custom that she can reduce her waist to wretched proportions. Strange to say, that despite Combe, Southwood Smith, and other medical authorities, a book has been recently published in which this exquisite folly is defended, and a number of letters inserted, describing the gradual diminution of the waist as "a most surprising sensation." We find it difficult to believe that the whole thing is not a hoax, written for the purpose of ridiculing what it apparently defends. "The letters must be genuine," says the *Spectator*. We should prefer to say they may be, while for the credit of human nature we sincerely hope they are not. Yet we must allow, that after a meditative walk through the nave of the Crystal Palace on Saturday afternoon, we are inclined to think that a fashion, derived, one would suppose, for the express purpose of thinning off our surplus female population, is once more coming into vogue. To support good resolves and overthrow absurd arguments the *Lancet* re-states in the last number a variety of reasons why our girls should leave their waists untortured. The simplest knowledge of the animal frame will convince anyone that these statements cannot be refuted. But, unfortunately, Fashion is an impetuous task-master.

A TIGER AT LARGE.—TERRIBLE SCENE.

The *Essex* of Antwerp, gives the following:—"A frightful mishap, accompanied by the most tragic circumstances, spread terror on Sunday morning last through the district of St Jacques. The Zoological Garden has for a long time been in the possession of two magnificent Bengal tigers, one of which was to be forwarded to London. To avoid accident, the animal was placed in a wagon secured with strong iron bars. The greatest precaution was therefore taken to avoid a catastrophe. At half-past three in the morning the railway servants perceived an enormous animal clearing at a bound the wall which separates the Zoological Garden from the railway station. The tiger had, in fact, escaped, having bent and broken two of the iron bars of his cage. The first object of his fury was the cart horse of a nightman, which happened to be passing. The tiger bounded on the unfortunate horse, biting him in the flank, and tearing the straps that attached him to the cart. The driver, who at first sought safety on the horse's back, hid himself under the cart, but not before receiving a wound in the leg from the tiger's paw. Meantime, the horse, mad with terror and pain, galloped furiously towards the market of St. Jacques, pursued by the tiger. Here another deplorable event occurred. A gardener who was passing the street attracted the fury of the beast. The tiger sprang at him, tearing his breast, legs, and neck in a fearful manner. Having finished his victim the animal dragged the body some distance; he then abandoned it and rushed into St. Anne's-court, where his presence caused indescribable terror. M. Vekemans, the director of the Zoological Garden, having been informed of the escape, proceeded with his staff in pursuit, and came up to the animal at the corner of St. Jacques-street, near the house of Verstrepen. A night watchman and three or four other persons took refuge in a small shop opposite this house. The tiger spied them and stood for a moment as though he intended to rush at them through the window. He pursued his course, however, through the market. M. Vekemans with his assistants after the animal got into St. Anne's-court, barricaded the entrance and placed a trap in it with a view of taking him alive. They then got into the houses of the court in order to frighten him into this trap. The tiger lay crouched against the door of the atelier of M. de Braekeler, the sculptor, but perceiving one of the men in pursuit on the roof of a house, he leaped on the roof of a lower house, and assumed a most menacing position. M.M. Vekemans, De Braekeler, Werbrunk, and Verhoyen were armed with guns. The tiger having perceived them, slowly descended from the roof, evidently bent on making an attack, and when about four metres off he coughed to make his spring. The order to fire was given, and three guns were discharged in succession. The first shot appeared to have missed, the second struck the animal, the third inflicted a mortal wound. He tottered back to the entrance of the court, where M. de Braekeler finished him with a fourth shot. These gentlemen behaved with great intrepidity, and but for their coolness and the measures they adopted, much greater injury would have been done. The gardener who was attacked never spoke, and died in the hospital at six o'clock the same morning.

THE JAMAICA COMMITTEE.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH, writing to the *Manchester Examiner*, says:—"I am not going to fill your columns with any further discussion of this question, least of all with any lengthened defence of the Jamaica Committee. They have performed to the best of their ability what they and many thousands of Englishmen deemed a public duty; and in so doing they have like many English citizens who did the same thing, before them, incurred hatred and obloquy at the hands of a powerful class. To the allegation that the constitutional questions which they sought to determine were frivolous, the charge of the Lord Chief Justice is a sufficient answer. The language of the Tory press, of Tory lawyers, and of Tory speakers has furnished abundant proof of the fact that they were fighting for the laws and liberties not only of Jamaica, but of England; or rather for principles of justice transcending all distinctions of country or of race. That they were animated by personal vindictiveness is a calumny which I am almost ashamed to notice; for my own part, I never heard of Governor Eyre except in connection with these transactions, and he is no more to me, personally, than any character in ancient history. I have only one practical remark to make. At present aristocracy, or rather wealth, religion, and works its will in this country. The immediate future is dark with almost insupportable darkness. But the day may come when a man of the people will hold power in their interest and by their support. In that case, let him remember the exhibition which the conduct and language of our upper classes throughout these transactions has made of the political and social character of this country, of its baseness as well as of its cruelty, and, bearing this in mind, let him walk straight forward with the confidence of one who has a clear moral warrant in the path of social as well as of political reform, and effectually the supremacy of justice, and extinguish for ever the sources of Jamaica massacres and martial law."

AUTHORS.

Many of letters are proverbially a quarrelsome race all the world over, but since the day when the *Quarterly Review* fell foul of "pimpled Hazlitt" English writers have, as a rule, contrived to conduct their controversies without resort to personal abuse. How far the anonymous system of journalism tends to produce this result we do not pretend to say. It has been observed that in France, where the articles are signed, a difference of opinion between two writers on any public question is very apt to end in individual hostility. A curious example of this has just occurred in Paris. There is a Society of Men of Letters, as to the management of which M. de Villemessant, the proprietor of *L'Espresso*, and M. Edmond About, the eminent novelist, happen to disagree. M. About, it seems, had spoken rather strongly in reference to M. de Villemessant's views at a meeting of the society. The latter now retorts in the columns of his paper, declaring that M. About is getting old and fat, that he is like nothing so much as a hog, and that his eyes give one the idea of two little holes burned in a blanket. Nobody who is familiar with the novelist's caustic writings can doubt his ability to *reposter*, but as yet he has had the discretion and good taste to treat the attack with contemptuous silence.

A PERSIAN "DERBY DAY," NEAR TEHERAN.

We have called our illustration of a Persian horse-race a "Derby-day," simply because the race-course near Teheran, the capital of Persia, is one of the principal places for equine sports in that country. Comparing the two events, our races are run on the bright green turf, theirs on the hot and glaring sands; but whether their supporters are called "sandites" or "glaring-sandites," in contradistinction to our "turfites" or "men of the turf," we know not. There is also another great difference in the two courses. The Persian is a twenty mile course; and in order that the spectators might not have a weary time between "now they are off," and "the coming in," the horses are started in divisions, just as we would start excursion trains. According to the number of entries, the divisions may be five or ten minutes after each other; so that, after the first start, royals need not be present until an hour has elapsed. Then the fastest horses a little time begin to show themselves, and presently they come trailing or struggling in with comparatively little excitement. Owing to the distance, the horses selected are short, strong animals, and not remarkable for speed.

THE FATAL ACCIDENT TO A RAILWAY OFFICIAL.

An inquest was held on Tuesday before Mr. Swinder, the Hertford coroner, on the body of James Havers, the signalman who was killed on Saturday week at the Broxbourne and Hertford junction of the Great Eastern Railway. It appeared from the evidence of Dyer, the driver of the Cambridge coal train, that he whistled on approaching the Broxbourne junction, and that the deceased thereupon lowered the signal to intimate that all was right. The coal train continued on its way, and the engine had passed the junction about a hundred yards, when Dyer discovered that he had lost part of his train. He could not see what had become of the rest, owing to the cloud of dust that enveloped the carriage. When the tender was broken, it was found that an axle of the tenth truck from the back cleared away it was two of the wheels were off, that the truck was dragging on its side, and that seven of the following trucks had gone off the ditch at the bottom. The signalman, who is believed to have been in the box at the time of the accident, was, after half an hour's digging, found in the ditch covered with the debris of the signal-box and several tons of coal. His right jaw was fractured, and he had a severe wound on the lower part of the right side of the face. He was quite dead; but Mr. Horley, of Huddesdon, the medical witness, was of opinion that death was caused by drowning, or by suffocation, as the injuries to his face were not sufficient to account for it. A number of witnesses were called to prove that the axle and wheels of the trucks had been examined at the stopping stations, and were then sound. The jury found "That the deceased was accidentally killed by the breaking of the wheel of a truck, which caused the train to run off the line, and to run against and kill him." Havers, who was only thirty-four years of age, leaves a widow and one child.

PURIFICATION OF THE THAMES SEWAGE.

AN interesting and important experiment in the purification of sewage has been made at the sewage works of the Tottenham board of health. Some time ago an injunction was granted, for the purpose of restraining the further discharge of the sewage of Tottenham into the River Lea. The consequence was that the board came to an arrangement, in accordance with which they undertook to discover by experiment and as soon as possible to adopt the best mode of deodorising and purifying the liquid matter. Two plans have been already tried, but the purifying fluid which was brought into requisition is the patent of Mr. C. G. Lenk, of Dreden, and is a peculiar preparation of alum. The immediate effect of adding this preparation to the water to be purified is to precipitate the solid and organic contents, the water gradually becomes clear, and any offensive smell disappears. It is quite evident that if Mr. Lenk's patent could effect the same results with the most offensive description of sewage that it does with Thames water it must of great value as a sanitary agent. Hitherto it has only been used in England for the purpose of deodorising and clearing impure water; but the experience of the patentee convinced him that it would be quite as effectual in cases like the Tottenham sewage. The trial has proved that he was perfectly correct in his anticipations. A fouler liquid than that upon which it was tried could not be discovered. Glasses filled with this inky and abominable stuff became clear and inodorous in less than half an hour, by the addition of some drops of the purifying fluid. But the most important experiment was made at one o'clock. Twenty-six thousand gallons of sewage were discharged into the tank, and into this were gradually poured about sixty gallons of the "Patent Essence." At first the smell was most offensive, and nearly intolerable, but as the chemical preparation mixed with the liquid the colour perceptibly decreased. After some time a remarkable change was visible in the contents of the tank. The solid substances were precipitated to the bottom, the water on the surface became gradually clear, and at the end of an hour it was found to be, not only transparent, but almost clear, by contrast with its condition when discharged from the sewer. It is exceedingly satisfactory to find that a chemical preparation has been discovered which is capable of rendering such useful services as a sanitary and economical agent. Mr. Lenk is so confident of the purifying power of the fluid that he is ready to enter upon experiments on a far larger scale, with a view to the possible solution of a problem which has long puzzled sanitarians.

"THE SHAKERS" OF MOUNT LEBANON.

MR. HENRY VINCENT gives some very interesting particulars of a visit he recently made to the sect called "Shakers," who inhabit a charming spot on the slope of Mount Lebanon, in the state of New York. The Shaker communities are divided into families. Within sight of each other at Mount Lebanon are three of these families—North Family, Church Family, and South Family. The first numbers sixty brethren and sisters; the second 120. In the New Lebanon Society there are altogether eight of these families—in all 500 brethren and sisters. This New Lebanon Society owns 6,000 acres of land, which is admirably cultivated. Throughout the Union there are eighteen flourishing societies, sacredly living a celibate life, and enjoying a perfect community of worldly goods. Respecting the community at Mount Lebanon, Mr. Vincent says the brethren and sisters at North Family occupy three neat and substantial houses. There is no restraint other than the restraint of good breeding and true Christian propriety. Brethren and sisters occupy the same houses—the sleeping accommodation being at opposite parts of the dwellings. They rise at half-past 4 o'clock in the morning, breakfast at six, dinner at noon, supper at six in the evening, and retire to rest about 10. At meals the women occupy one end of the table, the men the other. Before meals they all kneel down, and offer thanks and prayers in solemn silence. Mr. Vincent describes a religious service which he attended. After exhortations from one of the brethren and one of the sisters, a line was formed in the centre of the room, three brethren and three sisters standing face to face. The remainder formed in a circle round the room. The brethren and sisters in the centre of the room sang hymns, while the rest moved round them in a kind of dance, moving their open hands as though waiting to catch a blessing. All was gravely performed, with an evident profound sense of awe. On Sunday this worship was repeated, with the addition of a more lively spiritual song and dance. Mr. Vincent says that in case of any dispute or misunderstanding amongst the members of the community he was told that they "adopted the Christian plan," first speaking to the offending brother or sister alone; and if that failed to remove the ground of misunderstanding, the grievance was told to the church. The writer also speaks highly of the moral character of these strange people.

LET not your hat spread a false report to your discredit: for of a truth, a shocking bad one tells tales—it bespeaks a small banking account and a purse at a very low ebb. Therefore our advice is this—Go to THE WESTERN HAT COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE, 403, OXFORD-STREET, just three doors from the new entrance to the SOHO BAZAAR, and try one of their celebrated Paris-mapped Hats, at a price that can scarcely be felt.—[ADVT.]

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]



THE LATE EARL OF SHREWSBURY AND TALBOT.

EX-GOVERNOR EYRE.

It is unfortunate that the prosecution of Ex-Governor Eyre, which has called forth so much bitterness of feeling, has not been allowed to issue either in a conviction or an acquittal. It was surely highly desirable that the point at issue should be judicially settled, and that we should learn how far civilians can be rightfully punished after martial law has been proclaimed, and also whether there is one rule for the dark-skinned inhabitants of Jamaica and another for the whites. Had Mr. Eyre been put on his trial this matter would have been conclusively determined. But one grand jury after another decided that he should not be placed at the bar of a court of justice, and in default of a judicial sentence duly recorded and fitted for serving as a precedent in the future, we have no other ruling on the moot points than the exposition of the law laid down by Mr. Justice Blackburn and the Lord Chief Justice of England. Moreover, these eminent legal authorities have expressed diametrically opposite opinions on the chief question in dispute. The former maintains that if martial law be impossible in England it is justifiable in Jamaica; the latter denies the right of any official in Jamaica to commit with impunity what would be an offence in England, on the plea of having martial law on his side. It is permissible for two Judges to expound the law in a different fashion. When Mr. Justice Blackburn, in his recent charge to the grand jury of Middlesex, laid down propositions against which Chief Justice Cockburn had protested on a former occasion, it did not seem wonderful that this divergence of opinion should be manifested. But he went farther, and conveyed the impression that he expressed the unanimous sentiments of his brethren in the Court of Queen's Bench. The view taken by the members of the highest Court of Criminal Jurisdiction in the land, the House of Lords excepted, necessarily merits serious attention. Future judges would, doubtless, be influenced by such a decision. Certainly, the public has attached to the statements of Mr. Justice Blackburn the greater weight, inasmuch as they were supposed to be something more than his own personal utterances. This, however, is a misapprehension which can no longer prevail. In an informal, but on that account the more impressive, manner has Chief Justice Cockburn taken exception to the law so confidently laid down by Mr. Justice Blackburn. Not only had he publicly stated that his interpretation of certain statutes differs from that of his colleague, but he had also said that the majority of his colleagues concur with him. The Lord Chief Justice observed that the charge which the Puisne Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench delivers, is, in the most proper sense, the charge of the Court. If, therefore, the deliberate convictions of a majority of the judges are misrepresented by a single judge, the Court is bound to take notice of the fact. The Lord Chief Justice, therefore, only did his duty, and for so doing he deserves the hearty thanks of every lover of constitutional freedom.

THE EUPHRATES VALLEY RAILWAY.

MR. W. P. ANDREW writes to a contemporary:—"The events of the past few weeks have directed general attention to the improvement of our communications with the East. The success of the Mont Cenis Railway holds out the prospect of the early substitution of the route by Brindisi for that by Marseilles. So far one step in the right direction will be accomplished. But the advantages of this change are as nothing when compared with those which we have it in our power to secure by the opening up of the Euphrates route from the Mediterranean to the Persian Gulf.

"The substitution of the Brindisi route for that by Marseilles is spoken of as a 'geographical necessity.' The truth of this is apparent enough to any one glancing at the map of Europe. But how much more obvious is it that the establishment of the Euphrates route is a 'geographical necessity?' The Brindisi route will shorten by a few hours the journey between England and India, while the Euphrates Railway would enable us to save upwards of seven days. And who can estimate the increased security which such a railway would afford for the integrity of the British Empire, or the importance of the commercial results which would accrue from it, not only to this country and her eastern dependencies, but to the world at large?

"Captain Tyler, R.E., in his official report to his Grace the Duke of Montrose, Postmaster-General, on the subject of the Brindisi route, drew attention to 'the still more important saving of time and distance' which would be obtained by the Euphrates Valley Railway; pointing out at the same time that the navigation of the Persian Gulf to Bombay would be 'far preferable to that via Suez and the Red Sea,' and recommending the subject to the serious consideration of the British Government on the ground of his strong conviction of 'the important bearing that the construction of such a railway would have, commercially and strategically, upon the British Empire.'

"One would suppose that anything tending to the security of the British empire, while at the same time promoting general prosperity, and thus affording the best guarantee for the peace of Europe, would require little argument to recommend it to the support and encouragement of British statesmen.

"A telegram published in the newspapers of the 1st instant stated that a great battle had taken place between the Russians and Bokharans, resulting in the death of the Emir, and the capture of Bokhara by the Russians. Surely there is something of significance in this fresh proof of the gradual advance of the Russians in the direction of our Eastern frontier—something which should rouse us from our

policy of inaction in regard to the Euphrates Railway.

"Are we to wait until events force upon us the adoption of the Euphrates route at a time when we may be obliged to undertake the construction of the railway at a vastly enhanced cost, and under circumstances involving the sacrifice of thousands of our soldiers? Are we never to learn wisdom from the dearly-bought lessons of the past, and are we to rest for ever in a fatal apathy, content that England should be scoffed at by all the world as the Great Unready?

"Three months ago I brought the subject of the Euphrates Railway, and my correspondence with Lord Stanley and Sir Stafford Northcote regarding it, formally to the notice of the Viceroy and Governor-General of India, the Governors of the Presidencies, and the principal chambers of commerce in India.

"I submit that the subject is one which it is the bounden duty of the press to advocate, or at least to discuss; and under that feeling I address these remarks to you."

THE WIMBLEDON CAMP.

ON Saturday the regulations respecting the forthcoming camp and rifle gathering on Wimbledon-common were issued. The camp is to be under the command of Colonel the Hon. W. Colville, and will be ready for occupation on the 11th of July, the shooting of the prize meeting commencing on Monday, the 13th. Colonel Colville has issued his standing orders, and these state, all volunteers in camp will be liable for duty; the "reveille" will sound at 6 a.m.; "orders" at 10.45 a.m.; "tattoo" at 10.30 p.m.; the "last post" at 11 p.m.; and ten minutes after the "last post" the "lie down" will sound, when all lights must be extinguished, with the exception of the officers in command of detachments, the adjutants, of the camp and orderly officers and orderly sergeants, who will be allowed an additional quarter of an hour. In the event of an alarm of fire the "assembly" will be sounded by the headquarters bugler, when all in the camp are to fall in on parade and quietly await orders. No rifles are to be discharged in camp, and no guards or pickets will be posted except by order of the commandant. No entertainments will be permitted after 8 p.m., except by special permission, and this "permission will never be extended to fireworks, balls, and dancing parties;" and no alteration in the hour for "last post" will be permitted except on the last Friday of the meeting. The volunteers will be charged at the rate of 1s. 2d. a day for privates and non-commissioned officers for camp accommodation, and officers pay £1 5s. for the whole meeting. The last notice is:—"The council reserve the right of requiring any one to leave camp who shall disregard the regulations which have been established for the maintenance of good order."

GREY or faded hair is restored to its original color and beauty and a luxuriant growth promoted by Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing Six Shilling per bottle. Her Zylolalsam for the young, Three Shillings European Depot, 268, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—The Ladies' Champion—A Hero of Romance—A Co-Operative Movement. Seven.
PRINCESS'S.—The Corsican Brothers—The Streets of London. Seven.
OLYMPIA.—The Head of the Family—Black Sheep—Anything for a Change. Seven.
ADAMANT.—Go to Putney—No Thoroughfare. Seven.
STRAWD.—Sisterly Service—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—A Silent Protector—Play—Done on Both Sides. Eight.
NEW QUEEN'S.—Mary Jones—Still Waters Run Deep—Keep Your Door Locked. Seven.
NEW ROYALTY.—Daddy Gray—The Merry Zingara—The Clockmaker's Hat. Half-past Seven.
HOLBORN.—Foul Play—Honeydove's Troubles. Half-past Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism, &c. Eight.
STANDARD.—Professor Anderson and his Four Daughters: the World of Magic, Marvels of Second Sight, Novelties the most Astonishing. Eight.
BRITANNIA.—The War in Abyssinia—The Chimes, or, the Broken Crystal Palace—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—Maccabe's Entertainment, "Begone, Dull Care." Eight.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—Gustave Doré's Great Paintings. Eleven till Six. The Hall is lighted with gas day and night.
GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
MADAME TESSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
POLYGRAPHIC HALL.—Mr. Heller's Entertainment.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum; Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1868.

THE VOLUNTEER SERVICE.

It matters very little to know who commenced a given system, when it was begun, and why started, provided it results in advantage to society, and is, therefore, a thing good in itself. We are led to make this observation by that contemplation of the condition of the Volunteer service which the June of each year calls for, and which is now part of the ordinary duties of a journalist. It matters not at all, as far as the nation is concerned, whether or not Colonel Richards was the first to throw the Volunteer thought into practical shape, or whether Lieutenant-Colonel George Cruikshank, with the memory of the Volunteer service of his very early youth, did or did not in his age suggest the idea of such a civic resistance to the supposed intentions of the French ruler as had been made during the time of power of the first Napoleon. Practically the fact stands that so much of the literature of ten years since tended towards the establishment of what its professors were pleased to call Muscular Christianity, that the scheme of a Volunteer force jumped with the conclusions of the men of that day, and there can be little doubt that the celebrated article in the *Times*, which was the very fulcrum upon which the Volunteer army was raised, took its shape, on the part of its writer, rather from a conviction of the necessity for muscular exercise than a belief in the probability of a French invasion. The *Times* has always been celebrated for an almost prescient ability to lead to a higher state of society through a popular tendency. In 1858-59 the leaning towards athletics took public shape, the proposal to create a Volunteer force was successfully brought forward, and the aspect of France in Europe gave the completing touch. Those who remember the embodiment of the first few corps will recall how high class and gentlemanly were the men who came forward, while at the same time a very handsome proportion of the men were no longer very young—were, perhaps, between thirty and forty. It will also be recollected that there prevailed through most corps a high state of courtesy, very pleasant to contemplate. The contrast of the condition of the Volunteer force of 1860 with that of this year's is remarkable. The "solid" men appear to have dropped away, and a great majority are extremely young. Moreover, the general style appears to have deteriorated, and while in theory the

scheme of equality amongst officers and men is held, in practice much of the behaviour of officers, and especially the non-commissioned officers, reminds one of the style, or rather want of style of a line regiment with a bad character. For this effect, what cause exists? A cause there must be, and we venture to assert that it takes the shape of the government of the Volunteer service upon solely military principles, and the primary assumption in the army is the non-recognition of the private as a power. The private is quite voiceless, soulless, dead, as far as the economy of the army is concerned. Now it is quite questionable whether such a system even in the regular army itself works to any good whatever, while it requires no mental effort to arrive at the conclusion that to look upon a man as a nullity who has the power of retreat from such a position is simply to be idiotic. The system of exclusion exercised in a direction from which those whom the exclusion affects can retire, will always have for a result the withdrawal of the higher class man. The system exercised towards the Volunteer force has done immeasurable harm. The argument might almost be advanced that the War Authorities imported it into the Volunteer class that it might operate against the success of the cause. Granted, a majority of men of well balanced minds in a given corps, it is pretty evident its members are better able to decide upon the man amongst them most fitted to a given post than is a sub-secretary at the Horse Guards. In fact, to be very plain, we maintain that the absence of self-government, and the intolerable exhibition of last-century military *régime* in the management of the English Volunteer force have driven very many of the best volunteers out of their uniforms. If ever Cobden's theory of armed force is to be a fact, a force solely defensive, and composed of men with whom the profession of arms is not the profession which gives bread—in other words, if ever a universal Volunteer system is to annihilate the existence of regular armies throughout the world, this peaceful end can only be attained by the presence in the force militant of those personal civic rights without which society can never be pronounced safe. As it is, there are men in high places amongst Volunteers who are only fitted for mad-houses, asylums for idiots, and pawnbrokers' shop-counters—men in whom vanity is the ruling deity, and who have no more idea of their social obligations than they have of true self respect. Nay, we will go farther than this, and declare that very often officers and non-coms. in the Volunteer force do really behave as the "regulars" themselves would not dream of conducting themselves. Swearing in the regular service is so absolutely forbidden that a complaint laid of this order being neglected is inevitably investigated. An oath of two amongst Volunteer officers, who are supposed to be the equals of their men, have been heard in the latter years of the reign of Victoria. Again, as an example of utter moral incompetency on the part of a high commissioned Volunteer, can it be believed that a field-officer, taking advantage of a battalion-drill, did, during the late Fenian panic, march down his men, chiefly very young, to a vestry-hall, and there induce them to be sworn in as specials, upon the assurance that though they would be only allowed to use staffs, he hoped the time would soon come when they might be allowed to handle weapons to which they were more suited! And the man who could be so rash as to use these words was a lawyer. Nor are the War Office people at all backward in helping to drive out of the Volunteer force the men who think and act upon conviction. This year especially, they have "sent out" an official inspector, one of the most vexatious, high-shouldered, last-century, stiff-necked, stiff-stocked antiquity disciplinarians that yet plague the earth—a man who puts the Volunteer upon a par with the common recruited soldier, by examining his pouch for non-military contents—who tries to discover a speck of dust—a man capable of asking a volunteer gentleman if he had socks on—a toy soldier, in fact, who likes to see his mannikins well washed, and set in a row, leaving the questions of brains and of *kudos* look after themselves—a man totally incapable of comprehending that the rock-idea of a true civilian soldier should be a sentiment of self-abrogation, combined with the most strenuous determination to resist brute force, and brute greed, let them arrive from any quarter whatever.

MORE HASTE-LESS FINISH.

The year before its introduction the Post Office carried seventy-five millions of letters, last year one thousand millions; so that (putting samples aside) on an average we each write ten letters now for one we used to do. We have more time but must do more within it; we find greater facilities for communication, but must communicate more; and so we have had to shorten our epistles but to multiply their number. And this brings us, as gossiping does not always do, to our special proper subject—shorthand English; for penny postage has destroyed the elegant art of letter-writing, as fast stiple penmanship has destroyed the beautiful, laborious art of line engraving. The trick of speed has spoiled the habit of accuracy and social history nowadays is but chronicled in notes where it used to be detailed in letters. In the old days a letter was a work of art, a studied composition, a chronicle of news, an elaborate petition, or an urgent counsel; the note, its substitute, is now a hasty scratch, a written ejaculation, a cry, or a command. Our fathers used to draught their letters first, read them over to themselves aloud, checking off each smoothly-balanced period with a waving pen, and, where need appeared, making erasures here and there with the blade of the penknife, whose smooth reverted handle rubbed away the roughness of the scratched surface to pave the way for the more choice expression of their critical ideas. Now, if he reads his letters before posting, no man corrects his wording, saved by a hasty blotch and impatient interlineation, if even this be not left undone with the murmured "Do well enough, he'll understand what I mean." And this careless habit has spread also into literature, as who can wonder when we think of the greedy urgency of a steam press in journalism, and of the astounding fruitfulness of our greatest writers in general literature?—*Churchmen's Shilling Magazine*.

PUBLIC OPINION.

The *Post* expresses a hope that the present parliament, although "moribund," may have sufficient vitality and vigour to grapple with the great question of departmental re-organisation, and to take care that true administrative and financial principles are embodied in the regulations for the constitution and guidance of the new "Control Department" of the War Office.

The *Telegraph* counsels both political parties to carry on the contest upon the Irish Church fairly and honourably, and without shameful aspersions, and that low rhetoric which brings an imperial crisis down from dignity and gravity to the level of a disturbance in the market-place.

The *Star* insists that the committee on the Boundary Bill was a fair and an authoritative one, and that its wise decisions must be supported. The *Star* also comments upon the Ulster presbyterians and their desire to bolster up the State Church in order to maintain their role from the Consolidated Fund.

Considering the question what the Lords will do with the Suspensory Bill, the *Times* appeals to the good sense of that large section of the Upper House which is free from ecclesiastical prepossessions or the trammels of party. If the bill were rejected, the Lords would appear before that tribunal to which an appeal is to be so soon made, not merely as the antagonists of the popular House, but also as the champions of privilege against justice. It is sad there should be any danger that the House of Lords will pledge itself to maintain such a system, denounced, as it has been, by statesmen of every generation, and thus at once put itself at issue with a vast mass of its countrymen hitherto unfranchised.

In other articles the *Times* points out that the difficulties of the Sultan's Government arise from the success of the new Greek kingdom and of the Servian and Roumanian Principalities, and from the belief of the Eastern Christians that theirs is the cause of Christendom, and that Christendom will work out their triumph. The Christian no longer quarrels about the character of Turkish rule. Good, bad, or indifferent, where he has any hope of shaking it off he will have none of it.

Mentioning the immense sums which have been collected for the Bishop of London's Fund, the *Times* proceeds to examine its distribution, especially challenging the expenditure of large sums on what are called new and permanent churches for the poorer districts. Tracing the history of a church of this kind, our contemporary represents that in many cases a church is simply provided for those who might have found room elsewhere, and the poor are not a whit the better off. If some of the money now spent on building and sites were invested as a source of income for maintaining clergy in "mission districts," the committee might look forward to the future without anxiety.

THE EXHIBITION AT HAVRE.

MARITIME ENGLAND.

At length, suddenly, after extraordinary efforts, the Exhibition at Havre is assuming shape and significance. There is order in it. The catalogue is published. The little wooden town, fluttering with gay flags all around the building, reminds you of the back settlements of the Champs de Mars last year, and a series of cafés compete outside with the absurdities and extravagances within. Notably one, the hotel of the Prince Imperial, which resembles a stranded ship; and another, all Norman in every attribute, wherein you are told—without the slightest necessity for believing it—that a lineal descendant of Charlotte Corday's father dispenses impure absinthe. The "Havrais," says a correspondent, themselves are, of course, "strong" in masts, sails, and general fittings, but we have Mr. John Fay's (of Southampton) patent yacht pulleys, Mr. Lumley's patent rudders, which are rising into renown in every navy of Europe, Shuttleworth's surprising models and, of equal value, Skinner's vertical steering apparatus, which, for its combination of perfect simplicity with complete power, is a marvel. The model exhibited here seems a toy; yet it is exactly one quarter the size of an apparatus suited for vessels of from 800 to 1,500 tons. The amount of leverage it secures is extraordinary. The rudder may be brought round in any sea with the utmost facility; may be held a fixture in any position by a slight pressure of the wheel; has not the rigidity which, when struck by a heavy roll, might cause its head to be twisted; can, in a vessel of 1,000 tons, no matter what the weather, be controlled by a single man; requires no blocks, chains, or tackle; requires no casing, covering, or staging, although the internal mechanism is thoroughly protected, and in a large ship occupies a space of not more than 2½ feet square. The Trinity House and the Messrs. Napier are good authorities upon these subjects, and they commend the invention most highly. Indeed, I have never seen any arrangement more practical or heard of one more warmly eulogised. It is employed on board Her Majesty's steamers *Industry* and *Supply*, two iron-clads of the Dutch navy, and the vessels of the General Steam Navigation Company. While upon this topic, let me signalise upon Mr. John Gisborne's patent mechanical ship telegraph system, which is in full working order here. It may be very briefly described; but a good deal of language would be necessary to depict the every-day dangers, especially in ports and harbours, and through ignorance the dangers at sea. It is a double tell-tale telegraph, between the officer on the bridge of the steamer and the men at the helm and in the engine-room; and the principle, I should add, is also available for railway and mining signals. The officer on duty first sounds, by electricity, a gong, then gives his orders, then receives replies, instantly registered on his dials. He cannot be deceived. Every movement from the rubber-head reports itself to the person in command, who thus becomes responsible, in an unlimited degree, for the guidance of the steamer. His directions are positively indicated, and he as positively knows, in a moment, whether they have been carried out or no. Hornsey's cabin and machine-room telegraph should also be mentioned here. Many a story of disaster commands such an improvement to our notice. Traversing the same gallery, which is full of interest, I reach a classified example of the Messrs. Ritchie's patent insulated bolts of iron which have these advantages over those of copper, or of yellow metal, for attaching wooden planks to iron frames; they are stronger, do not waste the iron of the ship by galvanic action, and are themselves protected against this corroding process, to which, otherwise, they would, of course, be liable, by an impervious, and, so far as the destructive forces of water are concerned, imperishable sheathing of ebonite. The manufacturers and exhibitors are the India Rubber, Gutta Percha, and Telegraph Works Company, Silver-town, London. These specimens of British industry while they fill no ostentatious space, and while, to some extent, they illustrate no absolute novelties, are being keenly examined by the solid judges who, in this watery Babel, can tell you what are the fashions of navigation everywhere between the two Poles. "I saw one like it in China," said a man who, although English, had allowed the sun to blacken him out of recognition, "and one in Pernambuco, and one off the Greenland coast." It is ridiculous, then, on the part of the Parisian newspapers, to rate as they affect to do, the Havre Exhibition, even if considered as only a maritime exhibition, with that of Arcachon the year before last. At Arcachon there were fishing-crafts, sails, oars, nets, artificial oyster beds, and little more. In the water-side annexes at the French capital in 1867 there was nothing to be compared with the trophies here, excepting the engines for the iron-clads of the Imperial navy, and the English armour-plated models. This Exhibition again, is infinitely more characteristic, and less made up of fanciful gimcracks, such as intrude themselves very often wherever there is room for a glass ship in a glass case. The aim is to be marine.

THE MURDER OF A COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER IN WALES.

On Saturday afternoon, at the police-office, Wellington, near Shrewsbury, two men named George Harris and Richard Hart, were brought up in custody, charged with the wilful murder of Barnett Zusman on the 15th November, 1867. The particulars of the remarkable crime with which the prisoners are, after so great a lapse of time, charged, are briefly as follow:—On the 15th November, in last year, Barnett Zusman, a travelling salesman in the service of Mr. Cohen, watch manufacturer, Birmingham, left the Rose and Crown Inn, Trowbridge, where he had been staying for some days, with the avowed intention of going to Dawley and Horsehay. He left at ten o'clock in the morning, and took with him a case containing watches and jewellery of the estimated value of £420. He had ordered dinner to be ready for him at three o'clock, but did not return that night, or on any subsequent day, and as no clue to his whereabouts could be obtained, his employer arrived at the conclusion that he had absconded with the valuable property entrusted to him for sale, and the police being communicated with Zusman was advertised in the *Police Gazette* and similar publications. Exactly a fortnight after his disappearance a gentleman was out shooting at Stuckley, when his attention was drawn by his dog to a ditch in the field through which he was passing, and here, partly buried in the mud, he found the murdered body of Zusman. At the time of the discovery of the body an impression prevailed that the unfortunate man had been killed by a blow on the head, but the post mortem examination made for the coroner's inquest proved that he had been shot, apparently by a person approaching from behind. The pockets of the deceased were out away, and the box in which he had carried his samples was found hidden in the hedge at a short distance from the body, where it had been placed after being broken open and its contents abstracted. An inquest was opened and several times adjourned, but no evidence was forthcoming sufficiently definite to justify an arrest, and on the 8th of January a verdict of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown" was recorded, and on the result of the inquiry being communicated to the Home Office a reward of £100 was offered for the discovery of the murderer. But though the inquiry was thus closed as far as the coroner's inquest was concerned, the police have since been quietly following up a clue of which they became possessed in the course of their first investigation. The case was placed in the hands of Superintendent Baxter, of Church Stretton, an active and intelligent officer, who took up his residence near the scene of the murder, and kept a watchful eye upon the several parties upon whom suspicion alighted on the discovery of the murder being first made. The circle narrowed till Baxter's attention was fixed upon a young man named Harris, who lived at Dawley, and followed the occupation of a chain manufacturer. Harris is a person of respectable connection, and till recently occupied a good position in the district, his father, who died a little more than two years ago, having left him property worth £4,000 and a business, which brought in about £400 a year. The young man however, got into bad society, and notably contracted a close intimacy with a gang of well-known poachers who infest the neighbourhood, and at the time of the murder, though he still kept on the works, had succeeded in driving away nearly all the business his father had commanded. According to the own evidence, given at the adjourned inquest, held on the 4th of December, Harris had had dealings with the murdered man, and had seen and spoken to him on the morning of his death. He had, he stated, bought a watch from him for £27 12s., paying a small sum on account and promising payment of the balance by instalments. It was ascertained by the police that Harris had on the following day come over to Shrewsbury and there pawned the watch for £8. A few days after the inquest, and nearly a month after the murder, the police obtained a warrant to search Harris's house, but they found nothing that tended to connect him with the crime, and their suspicions were apparently withdrawn. On Wednesday week Superintendent Baxter received certain information which took him over to Dawley again, and in the course of last week he obtained evidence which led him at a late hour on Friday to arrest George Harris without waiting for a formal warrant. Of the precise character of the evidence in the possession of the police, information is, for obvious reasons, at present withheld, but it is understood to be very conclusive. The arrest of the other person has taken the public by surprise, as his name has not been previously mentioned in connection with the murder, but he is well known in the Dawley district as an incorrigible poacher, and as such has been several times convicted. No evidence was taken by the magistrates on Saturday, and upon the application of Superintendent Baxter the prisoners were remanded. A solicitor appeared on behalf of Harris, and asked that he might be admitted to bail, but the request was of course refused. Hart was undefended.

THE MURDER OF INSPECTOR BRADSTOCK.

JAMES JOSEPH SMITH, thirty-two, a diminutive, wild-looking man, was placed at the bar, to take his trial for the wilful murder of Joseph Bradstock, an inspector of the metropolitan police. When the prisoner was placed at the bar to plead, it was intimated that he was at present of unsound mind, and consequently incompetent to plead or to take his trial, and a jury was empanelled to try whether this was the case or not. Mr. Gibson, the surgeon of the goal of Newgate, was sworn, and he stated that the prisoner had been under his care since Sunday last, and he was of opinion that he was of unsound mind. He had had several conversations with him, and he appeared to be labouring under the delusion that persons were following him to take his life. He said that he had gone into the country for the purpose of escaping from these persons, but it was of no use, as he found that he was still followed by them. On the day the occurrence took place he said that he left his residence at Hackney, and went into the City, and he found that he was being followed by two men. He then went to the West, and got he was still followed by these two men, and he went into a public-house, and called for a bottle of ginger beer, thinking the men would not follow him, but they came in, and he broke a glass thinking that he should be taken into custody, and that he should avoid his persecutors. Mr. Justice Blackburn asked Mr. Gibson if he had any reason to doubt that the prisoner really entertained the delusion that he was followed. Mr. Gibson replied certainly not. He believed that the prisoner really entertained the impression that he referred to. He added that he had of course no means of knowing whether the prisoner had been followed about by any persons or not. Mr. Justice Blackburn inquired of the prisoner whether he wished to say anything, or to put any questions to the surgeon of the goal? The prisoner, in a calm, collected tone, replied: For the last nine months snares have been laid for me, and I have been followed, wherever I went, by men who wished to destroy me. I have called witnesses, and shown them the men who were following me about, and who had threatened to shoot me, and had warned me that I should come to a bad end. I believe it is through jealousy or some cause or other, that these persons have been acting in this manner, but their conduct has almost drove me beside myself—almost to madness. Mr. Justice Blackburn then explained to the jury the nature of the inquiry, and after a very brief deliberation they expressed their opinion that the prisoner was of unsound mind and unfit to plead. The learned Judge, upon this, ordered the prisoner to be detained in safe custody during Her Majesty's pleasure.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

ALL that is looked upon in Paris as elegant and fashionable is certain to be present at a race. At all French races the question of toilettes is quite as important a one as that of horses. Among the number of the fashion at the last great race were the Princess and Princess de Sagan, who took the Prince and Princess de Metternich down with them in their drag. The Baroness Rothschild, Marchioness de Gallifet, Count and Countess de Pourtales were also early on the scene; and they all breakfasted at the Etage in Queen Blanche's pavilion. Princess Metternich's toilette reminded me of the hunting costumes of the Louis XV. period. It consisted of a blue silk petticoat, and of a black poul de soie Watteau dress, opening in front and discovering a white waistcoat with small basques. Her hat, which was turned up at the sides, was ornamented with lace lappets that were tied in front.

The Countess de Pourtales looked exceedingly pretty in a charming black hat, with a large mauve feather in it, and in a Louis XVI. costume made entirely of rich black poul de soie, ruffled and looped up with pompons. A white lace Marie Antoinette half-square tied at the back, rendered the toilette very original. The Marchioness de Gallifet wore a very pretty toilette of nankeen, trimmed with English embroidery, as it is called here, and Madeira work in London. This is the grand novelty of the season, and the mixture of the pale buff of the nankeen and the rich white work is very effective. The marchioness's straw hat was trimmed with black lace lappets and a large spray of eglantine.

I remarked some pretty costumes among the general company; the one made of Chinese foulards, the fashionable raw silk colour, and worn by the Marchioness de Lun-court, the violet silk costume worn by Mme. de Montgouery, the pearl-grey by Mme. d'Assailly, the black and green by the Duchesse de Fenezac, and the St. Meurin hat, trimmed with two black feathers, were all particularly pretty. One youthful married lady was in a marvellous white poul de soie dress trimmed with Alençon lace about six inches wide; the half-square tied at the back of the skirt was also trimmed with lace, the bonnet was a puff of Alençon lace; in fact, the trimmings alone were said to have cost over fifty thousand francs.

Another lady wore also a white poul de soie toilette, hand-embroidered, the design being garlands of water lilies with the leaves worked in green silk; there was a garland on the short petticoat, another on the tunic, and a third all around the half-square; the embroidered girdle with long ends was trimmed with fringe to match.

These embroidered costumes are admirable in point of taste. The Duchesse de Hamilton wore a light blue one embroidered in black, with gold thread mixed in with the black silk. The basquine was blue cashmere, likewise embroidered and trimmed with blue tassels.

The Countess de B. wore a mauve silk dress with a train skirt, embroidered with wreaths of large shaded pansies, much larger than natural ones. Her round straw hat was trimmed with a mauve grenadine scarf forming a bow at the back, terminating with fringe, and studded over with panies of different shades.

The fashion of bonnets changes every month, which is most annoying; there is no time to wear a bonnet even half off before it becomes really old-fashioned—quite a thing of the past. I would offer a piece of advice to intending purchasers; only buy one bonnet at a time, and wear away at it until its freshness has fled, and then you will not regret having to put it aside; whereas, if you buy a bonnet and spare it, in six weeks it looks old-fashioned, and if it is still fresh, it is so provoking to feel that it is doomed.

Milliners are now busy making hats, for they are preferred to bonnets for the races, in the country, at the seaside, and even when driving in Paris in the Bois de Boulogne. But it should be observed that hats this year are uncommonly like bonnets, for they are made of lace, and of puffed tulle, and they invariably match the toilette with which they are worn. Mme. Moreau d'Arbigny calls these new hats, which are made of lace and tulle, *coiffes* *Saloné*. I will describe one which I consider very pretty. It is of black lace irregularly puffed, so as to look full, a black satin rosette at the side, and over the forehead a delicate spray of *mité* *mité*; a tuff of Persian yellow roses at the left side. The "St. Meurin" hat, with a high crown, is also a success. I saw one recently made of rice straw, and bound with black velvet, a black lace coquille and a bouquet of rosebuds at the side. But the "St. Meurin" is a fancy hat; you must compose a very characteristic toilette to wear with it. Hats with flat crowns trimmed with lace lappets and very long sprays of eglantine, or of bunches of fruit, such as cherries and currants, are more generally adopted.

At the last reception which the Empress gave, a young married lady of my acquaintance, who was invited, and who did not care to wear her diamonds for the very foolish reason that they were not so handsome as those possessed by several other personages of distinction, ordered the following pretty toilette, which was a complete success. I give a description, because it can be easily copied. It consisted of a white tulle dress over a pink silk slip; a pink tunic looped up en paniers, and fastened with bows and ends of narrow pink ribbon; in the centre of each bow a bouquet of rose buds covered with crystal drops. The lower half of the bodice was pink poul de soie; the upper half was white tulle, with an agra of roses at the side. Pompadour necklace of rosebuds, tied at the back with bow and long ends of pink silk. The headpiece consisted of a small tuff of rosebuds at the left side, and small bows of satin ribbon studded among the curls and bands.

At the Court reception at the Tuilleries the Empress wore white tulle, the skirt composed of a series of narrow frills edged with lace; her hair arranged in small curls; on her forehead a butterfly of diamonds and emeralds. The Emperor and all the gentlemen were in the usual Court dress—black silk stockings, and short rather garments. The Murat Princess, by-the-by, appeared in blue coats and brass buttons. The Ambassador of Austria wore a dress of primrose faye, with a cloud of silver over it, on which acacia branches were scattered; diamonds and a wreath of dead leaves for headpiece. The bride of the evening, the youthful Marquise de Ganizy, wore white silk, a large bow of black velvet and wide sash. Mr. Jennings, attaché to Lord Lyons, now known as the dancing Englishman, led the cotillon, the interminable waltz, and distributed the coloured flags, bouquets of fresh roses, gilt apples, &c., to perfection.

A CHINESE SATIRIST.—One of the Chinese dignitaries who has arrived at New York with Mr. Burlingame, the Chinese ambassador, is Tung. The *New York Herald*, in describing the visit of the Celestials to a shop in that city, says:—"Near the doorway to the street, on their exit, a number of ladies stood to scrutinise them, and while the carriages were being drawn up a temporary halt on the sidewalk was made. A lady standing near the rather handsome form of Tung, forgetting good breeding in her desire to acquire hirsute knowledge under difficulties, very deliberately took in her ungloved hand his long and elaborately plaited queue, black as a coal and almost as coarse as the hair of a 'big Inga', and critically examined it. Tung eyed the 'lady' for a moment, a smile illuminating his broad, flat face as he glanced at her own coiffure, and then bowing said, 'All mine! all mine!' The inquisitive feminine retired in disgust, and Mr. Tung, the smile on his dark face deeper and broader than before, entered the carriage with others of his compatriots and was presently rolled up Broadway."

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

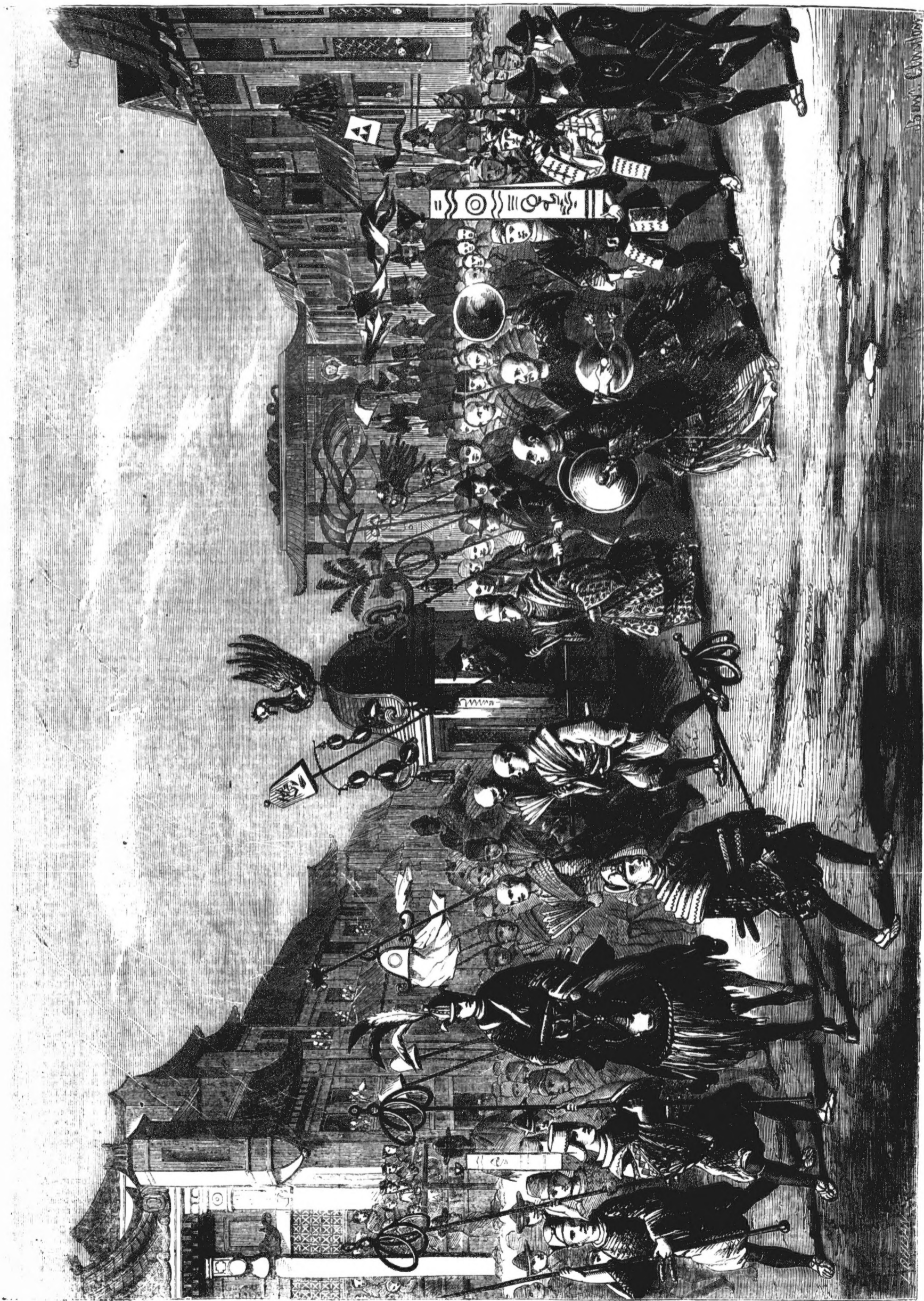
THE GRAND PRIX DE PARIS.

THE greatest fête for French sporting men and for the Parisian world in general is unquestionably the day on which the Grand Prix de Paris is run for in the Bois de Boulogne. On the Saturday night preceding the race, between the hours of 9 and 12, the English bookmakers, who have crossed the Channel to turn over a "cool" thousand or two, make up their books at the Salon des Courses; shopmen and clerks invest their five-franc pieces at the "Sporting Office" on the Boulevard des Italiens, in much the same manner as an Englishman, ignoring the French language, would order his dinner from the bill of fare at a restaurant where none of the waiters speak English; and grooms and coachmen quarrel over their pots of beer, and give their opinion about "that 'ere horse," in some low public-house in the neighbourhood of the Champs Elysées.

On Sunday about mid-day cabriolets, stanholes, and drags may be seen to draw up at the principal hotels and clubs; spicy little coupés and victorias, with natty little coachmen in blue and gold, white buckskin breeches and top boots, with bouquets of roses fastened in the front of their coats, dash out of the Champs Elysées d'Antin and the Rue Laffitte, and follow the Boulevards in the direction of the "Bois." From the Faubourg St. Germain, over the Pont de la Concorde, comes the heavy pair horse barouche, and the old-fashioned brougham, whilst down the Rue Royale from the Boulevard Malesherbes, and out of the streets running into the Champs Elysées, the belles of the season are borne along in C-spring barouches and victorias à la demi-Daumont. Up the Champs Elysées, down the aristocratic Avenue de l'Impératrice, and along the shady avenues of the "Bois" go the drags, barouches, landaus, and stanholes of the grand monde intermixed with the victorias and coupés of the demi. The voiture à huit resorts of some duchess who inhabits an hotel in the Champs Elysées, follows the little coupé of the demi-mondaine, who lives on an entresol in the Chaussée d'Antin or the Rue Blanche; the shopman, out for a holiday, canters along on his livery-stable hack, by the side of a little viscount who never pays less than 5,000 francs a piece for his horses, and who traces his descent in a direct line from some Norman baron of the 11th century. In the midst of this mass of carriages is the bourgeois, with his wife and family, all crammed into a single horse cab, drawn by one of those remarkably lean grey horses so common on the Parisian macadam. His skin seems to have become so hard that the lash, which is continually coming down upon his back, appears to make no impression on him whatever, unless it is that he nervously switches his tail from right to left, as if to drive away a fly that is tormenting him. Along the Allée de Longchamps, and across the Avenue de la Reine Marguerite, and in a few minutes they will arrive at the cascade. The bourgeois and the demi-mondaine drive on to the ground and take up their positions in the midst of the "Poules," the "Sporting offices" and the vehicles of the Browns and the Joneses "from London," which come down in swarms on a day like this; while the exquisite drive round to the back of the tribunes and block up the adjoining avenues with their carriages. Here are long trains trailing in the dust and bonnets hardly larger than a penny bun, which dainty little fingers have been working at all night; coiffures à la Marie Antoinette, executed by the Empress's hair-dresser, and wigs in the fashionable colour, which Madame's femme de chambre requested should be sent home not later than ten o'clock in the morning, in order that this capricious beauty, might be seen at the races with twenty or thirty pounds' worth of flaxen ringlets hanging down her back. There, too, one recognises the work of the great Dusanoy, who, besides being tailor to his Majesty Napoleon III. and claiming to be "coat builder" to half the crowned heads in Europe, was but a short time since the proprietor of a daily political newspaper. Had he been as successful in journalism as he is in tailoring he would probably have continued by giving a political cut to the various articles of clothing that left his establishment; thus we should have recognised the Legitimist by the cut of his waistcoat, the Bonapartist by the fit of his trousers, and the shape of the coat and the number of its buttons would have denoted the staunch Republican. A swarm of dandies are at Longchamps, looking as if they had just come out of so many bandboxes, with the skirts of their coats an inch shorter than they were a fortnight ago at Chantilly, and the lower portion of their face concealed by a formidable stand-up collar, while an enterprising bootmaker has supplied some half dozen of them with lavender kid boots tipped with black. Cupidon, the pet of the Jockey Club, was on the grass in a pair-horse brougham; she was dressed in a black silk dress trimmed with white lace, and was playing with a very fine black pug dog. The first three races excited little interest, in the Prix d'Armenonville, Néothème, belonged to the Count Bethune-Sully, was first. In the Prix des Pavillons, Perette, belonging to M. Moyse, was first. The Prix de la Ville de Paris was won by the Duke of Hamilton's Cristal after a very capital race. The Emperor, the Prince Imperial, and the Princess Mathilde occupied the Imperial tribune, attended by a number of ladies and gentlemen, amongst whom were the General Fleury and the Baron Haussmann. Seven horses started for the Grand Prix de Paris. When the Earl made his appearance he was saluted as a carthorse by the ignorant spectators. Little did they think that he could win in a canter. Just before the race two little incidents afforded considerable amusement; the one consisted of a little fight exactly opposite the Imperial stand, and the other was the breaking of the cord at the bottom of the hill, and the consequent covering of the course by the crowd. At last the bell rang, and the horses made their appearance. The betting on the course on the Grand Prix de Paris was:—6 to 4 on the Earl; 10 to 1 against Bluekin; 4 to 1 against Vale Royal; 4 to 1 against Nelusko; 50 to 1 against Sedan; 3 to 1 against Suzerain; 50 to 1 against Sardanapale.

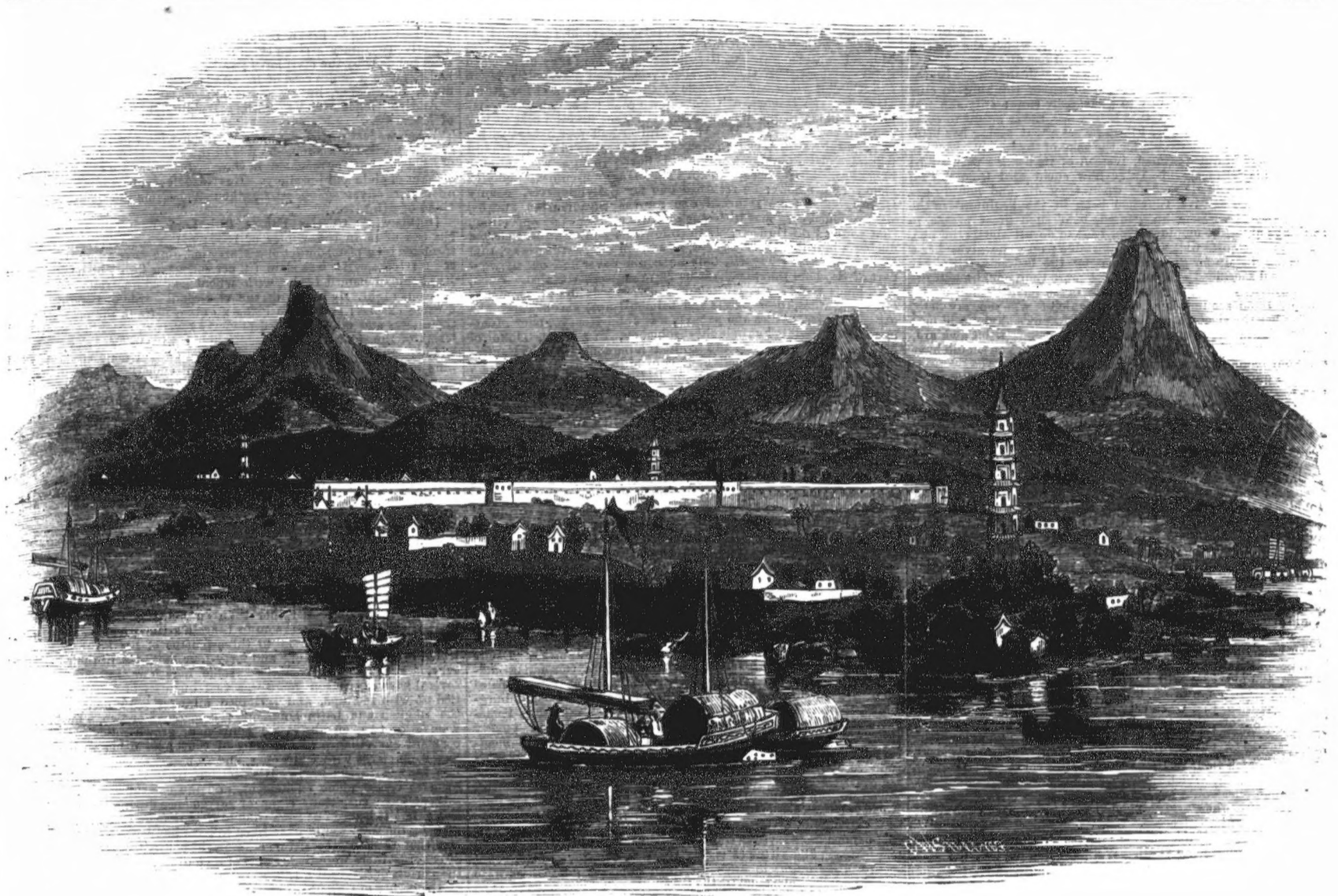
They all got off together the first time. Sedan taking the lead, followed closely by Nelusko, Bluekin, and the Earl. They occupied the same places on passing the windmill, but at the cascade the boy in yellow came to the front and took the lead until they had passed the bushes. On coming down the hill, and on turning the last corner, they were all close together. Here Nelusko was called upon, and for a few moments answered to the call, but the Earl, separating himself from the others, came to the front and won by a length with the most perfect ease. At a few feet from the winning-post, Nelusko was beaten by Suzerain, who was second by about a neck, and Sedan came in fourth, and a disappointed Frenchman was heard to remark:—"Tu l'emporte encore, oh! perfide Albion! Sac-r-r-r!"

SUSPECTED MURDER OF A SOLDIER AT PORTSMOUTH.—A serious charge was investigated before the Portsmouth court on Friday evening. A soldier of the Military Train named Smart was walking with other soldiers of his corps and a woman named Elizabeth Hunt, when they met two Marine Artillerymen. Deceased was behind the other men, and hearing him cry out "Come back, these men are going to strike me," they returned, when one of the artillerymen ran away. The other man raised his stick, "with a knob at the end as large as an egg," and deliberately struck deceased a violent blow on his forehead, causing the blood to flow. He died from the effects of the wound. The detectives were sent after the man, but some weeks elapsed before he was captured at the Fort Cumberland Barracks. He was identified by the woman Hunt. The jury returned a verdict of "manslaughter" against the accused.



VISIT OF THE BRITISH CONSUL TO A JAPANESE TYCOON.

JOHN C. GARDNER



VIEW OF SOU-CHOW, ON THE RIVER WOO-SUNG, CHINA.

The Baddington Peerage.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

CHAPTER XLIII.—(CONCLUDED.)

TO PARISH CLERKS AND OTHERS.

"THEN just tell me who has been here this morning?" Mr. Tinctop said, laying down his pipe. "That's what I meant when I asked you how business was."

"Let's see—let's see!" the old woman answered, "I'll tell you, Seth. First, there was the Bishop's man, which his Lordship's not expected to live. He brought an 'p'n and a shovel 'at, and nine o' the beautifullest cambric shirts you ever see. Long shirts they was, too, a' most as long as night gowds."

"Any body else?"

"Old Sally from the square brought some fat, kitchen-stuff, and such like."

"What! mother; do you deal in dripping? I suppose you give the best price for rags and bones, too. Why don't you hang out a black doll over the door?"

"It's all very well laughing at an old 'oman like me," his mother retorted in some dudgeon; "but I know my business as well as most people. I don't deal in rags and bones, Mr. Seth; but I buy drippin', Mister Seth—'ticular when there's a silver spoon or two in it, and a malacky brooch—you know one of those green ones—in it; and p'raps a bran new pair o' fur cuffs, and a beautiful skyblue pair of shoes. Aha! what d'ye think o' drippin' and black dolls now?"

She held her head forward, grinning and chattering in a manner half ominous and half demoniacal, very terrible to behold. Indeed a baboon, possessed by an evil spirit, is perhaps the nearest approximation one could find to the outward similitude of Mr. Tinctop's mamma.

"Beg your pardon, mother," Mr. Tinctop apologetically observed. "All is glist that comes to the mill, I suppose. Go on with your story. Who else, besides the Bishop's man and Sally from the square?"

"Wait a bit," his mamma responded, counting the while on her skinny fingers, of which the veins and arteries seemed all to have been injected with purple sealing-wax. There's been a many more; but my poor old head gets crazy and shaky-like now-days. There was the Duchess of Minniver's maid, now."

Mr. Tinctop started in his chair, and turned a yellow red—a sort of orange tawny in the face, remarkably disagreeable to view. "The Duchess of Minniver!" he exclaimed. "What, has that white-faced cat returned to England? I thought she was in Italy."

"She's in England, and in Belgrave Square, sure enough," his mother resumed, nodding her head; "Mrs. Cuppings—that's her maid's name—was here at twelve o'clock, just arter Mr. Fremmauner—that's his lordship the bishop's gentleman—which I know him by the token of being the nicest spoken gentleman as ever come to a seckind-of and wardrobe-shop, and always sending out for rum and shrub to treat a body with like, quite genteel; but do stick to his bargains, and stand out for money, which have he will, ascrew in' of you like an heathen Jew."

"Never mind the bishop's man, mother; I want to know all about my lady the Duchess." ("Burn my lady the Duchess!") he muttered to himself, between his clenched teeth.)

"Cuppings come with some fal-lals in a basket, which her missus give her on'y last night as bein' no good to her, and only fit to be worn among furrineers. There was a dozen pair o' lavender kid, a pair o' rose colour, four o' straw, three caffoyal, I think she called 'em; a bit of a rag of a lace scarf or two, a power o' silk stockings gone at the heel—she dances, so does the Duchess, Cuppings says—a real ingy shawl, but with a 'ole right through it, just as if it

had been made with a red-hot poker; but Cuppings says as how it was one of the Dook's cigars, as he is allers a smokin' of; a barridge dress over a pink slip; a black morry antick—"

"Stop! Stop!" interrupted the general practitioner, "I don't want to have the catalogue of the woman's wardrobe. I ain't a broker's man. Tell me all about the jade herself. The ladies' maid's tongue was sure to run nineteen to the dozen when the bargain was over."

"Mrs. Cuppings is a pleasant spoken body—oh! my bones, my blessed bones!" the old woman moaned, rocking herself to and fro and feeling her joints. "She says the Dook's mortal fond of her."

"Of whom, Cuppings?"

"No: 't'other, the Duchess. Spends a world of money on her. Ses she's the most beautiful creature of the day. So she is—Cuppings ses too."

"So is the Devil!" Tinctop broke in, in an irritated tone. "She's thirty-five, if she's a day."

"Cuppings says she ain't thirty."

"Cuppings is a fool. Ten years ago she was twenty-five to my certain knowledge, though she didn't look more than eighteen, and that makes my calculation pretty correct. Go on with what the maid said about her."

"She's a carryin' on the same as usual," Mrs. Tinctop merrily proceeded. "Her 'ouse was full o' grand compinny, kings and markees, and captings, Rooshian Poles, and Boneyparties, when she was in them there forin parts; and now her 'ouse in London is as full. She do 'ave hall her sweets from Gunter's. She's got a French cook which speaks four languages, writes poetry and stuff, plays on the pianer, and sings comic songs beautiful. She's goin' to 'ave a grand ball to-morrow night, with eight ambassadors and Mr. Collinet's band."

"Any thing else?"

"Ah! yes; well! There's lots of forin markees and captings hanging about the 'ouse, and makin' lov' to her, and a follerin' of her about like tame monkeys. The Dook gets wild at it sometimes, but he's so spooney on her he don't dare say nothin'."

"Go on."

"I don't know that I've got any thing more to go on with. Oh, yes! There's a power of beggin' letter writers allers a plaguin' of her; and there's that painter feller, that crazy artist chap, that she's known ever so many years, has been hankerin' arter her, has been tryin' to get some money out of her."

"Painter feller! Artist chap! Ah! I know whom you mean. Philip Leslie, that's the name, isn't it?"

"Philip Leslie! That's his name sure enough. Well, he'd called ever so many times while she was out of town; and no sooner was she back, but he must come again day after day, a wantin' to see her, notcomestanding she was always denied to him, which made him ferocious like a wagabone to the gentleman which opened the door, lettin' alone his worryin' the hall porter's life out. Well; she ses him at last."

"Where?" Mr. Tinctop asked eagerly.

"She was at the top of the stairs; he was in the hall, with a portfolio of drawings under his arm—precious ragged his clothes is—and she ordered him out. Told him that he was an ungrateful feller, and that she didn't want to have no more to do with him. Told Mr. Tiffany, the hall-porter, to give him in charge to the pelisse if he come again. He cried, Cuppings ses, in the hall before all the servants. He told Tiffany that the Duchess, when she was LADY BADDINGTON, you remember, had been the roofing of him. She had made him a murderer, he said. I wonder what he meant by that. What does he go about calling himself a murderer for? He'll get hung some of these days. He told Cuppings which he met her at the airy gate, and talked to her through the palings, that he had a sick wife and child, and not a morsel o' bread to give 'em; and Cuppings, which is a tender-hearted girl—and more fool she to be so—give him a shillin'; but they saw him come out of the public-'ouse by the Mews half an hour after-

wards, which it is supposed he drinks; and Mr. Tiffany says he smelt o' rum hawful. And yet, by Mrs. Cuppings' telling, the Duchess used to be kind enough to him. It was who but he with her till he married."

"He was a fool to marry," Mr. Tinctop said, softly; "he was a fool to marry, and have a sick wife and child. Poor devil! I remember him a fine-looking fellow enough, ten years ago, Philip Leslie."

"He's gray now," mumbled the hag.

"Yes; gray now. Brother, your locks were brown ten years ago. When those ten promised years of mine are over, how many heads turned gray shall I meet with? And my own? Keep looking-glasses well from me—ten years hence."

"Have you anything more to tell me, mother?" asked the general practitioner.

"Yes! yes! Just one bit of a thing more. Aha!"

She looked—her shrewd old head on one side again—the cunningest old woman that had ever lived since the days of Cumman sibyl. She chuckled out "Aha!" again; and after much fumbling and groping in some mysterious and cavernous gap in her garments, which might, by an immense stretch of courtesy, be called a pocket, she produced a small quadrangular brown paper parcel, which she held in her shaking palm, regarding it with covetous eyes.

"Yes! yes!" she said, "Somebody else has been here! somebody that you've tried to see, and to find out for two years and a half gone and past, and that you've advertised in the newspapers and things for, and spent your beautiful money all to no purpose; somebody that you've told me of time after time, and that you'd never have got a smell of, if it had not been for your poor old mother, which you laugh at and despise. Mrs. Lint's been here this afternoon, my son; and it was on afternoon's leave. She was bein' night-nurse at Saint Lazarus Hospital."

"Have your own way—talk as much as you like."

"And this isn't the first time I've seen her neither. Four times has she been here this week, as you well know, for well I've told you; and each time have I pumped her, and probed her, and pricked her up; for she's dreadful old, and her memory's a nigh-gone. I'm old too," she remarked, parenthetically looking down at her dilapidated carcass; "but oh! I'm sharp. I'm sharp enough yet, Seth!"

"You're as sharp as a needle or a weasel, I know, mother," Mr. Tinctop interposed.

"You may well say that," Mrs. Tinctop observed, chuckling again with gratification at this well-timed compliment. "I got the whole story out of her this afternoon. How she was sent for by Mr. Fleem, which is now a Barrownight, to nurse the sick woman on the wedding-day. How the poor, ragged, drunken thing told her that she was Mr. Falcon's own lawful wedded wife."

"She told me that too," Mr. Tinctop observed.

"How you sent her to sleep with some laudanum or stuff."

"I daresay I did; he, he!"

"But how she was too clever for you arter all. For though the poor wretch, before you took her away, told you the whole story, thinking she was a-going to die—which die soon afterwards she did; and told you too, besides, that Mr. Falcon, the grand gentleman as killed himself in a fit of apoplexy, was the father of her child; that the child was a boy, and that he had run away, but she thought he was with a lot of circus riders at York, which made you take most rampagious journeys all over the country, to every show, and every horse-rider's booth that could be seen, and all to no purpose: though you was so precious clever, she was a little too clever for you."

"How so?"

"I am tired, Seth; my poor old breath won't hold out. Give us a drop of comfort; there's a dear?"

Mr. Tinctop poured from the candlestick-blackening-bottle-spirit-flask a modicum of the semi-transparent liquid into a broken egg-

cup with a club foot, which his parent tendered to him. The harriard swallowed the dram with a prolonged "Hah!" and a smack of the lips of satisfaction; then further refreshing herself with a pinch of snuff from a screw of paper, which she carried apparently behind her left ear, she resumed her discourse.

"When the poor creature died," she said, "in that court in the Strand where you had persuaded her to come, thinking to cure her, and teach her to dance to your own tune: only she was marked for death, and out o' that house was never meant to come again but feet foremost: Mr. Fleem he set about seeing her bein' berried decent and comfortable for the sake of the family. And so he has her berried quite genteel, instead of its being a parish job; and gives his 'stifficate to say as how she'd died from nat'ral causes, which people allers does when they die and nobody expects 'em to; and as Mrs. Lint had been in the beginnin' of the business, and Mr. Fleem he wanted, bein' such great people, to keep things quiet, he employs Mrs. Lint to do all the layin' out, and everything quite nice and comfortable; on'y he gives her a precious blowin' up for goin' to sleep by the bed-side, tellin' her as how she'd sacrificed one, and pr'aps more than one, human life by it; but only excuses her 'cause she must have been drugged, sees he, by some scoundrel or other; which it was you, my Seth, that give her the sleepy stuff, which well I know, 'avin' told me; and like your mother's son it was, on'y you was a bit awkward, and didn't manage things quite closely enough. You should have asked your mammy for a wrinkle or two, my dear. Aha!"

She was quite garrulous and fluent by this time, Mr. Tinctop's mamma. The "drop of comfort" seemed to have given her new strength. Her son bowed his head and smiled grimly at the qualified compliment she had vouchsafed to bestow on him. Then she went on:

"She up and told Mr. Fleem the story she had heard from the woman; but he pooh-poohed her, good gentleman, and sed the poor thing must have been ravin', and gave her ten pounds to hold her tongue; and between you and me, Mrs. Lint, which is rather a muddle-headed woman, though a well meaning soul, couldn't make chalk nor cheese, nor yet heads nor tails, out of the story she'd heard; and did really think the woman she had nursed was a wanderin' in her mind when she told her, she talked so wild and foolish like; and as Mrs. Lint sees, she, it ain't onst nor twice, nor three times a week, I tell you truly, mem, but 's most every night at the hospital, as I hear the poor, feverish creature, with their broken arms and legs, and heads quite made into 'atomies with sticking-plaster; being beat with legs of tables by journeyman carpenters, which their husbands ought to be hung up by the heels for racketing of 'em so; it bin' all along of the drink, which, get onst into a man's head you cannot get it out till violence be done, and blood be will have, if it's transportation—though often times there's faults on both sides, and the woman's the worst. And then, just when they're a waitin' the apple tea, and their eline draughts, they turn quite silly in their heads, and talk about bein' Popes of Rome and Emperors of China, let alone Queen Victoria, and Lewis Phillips, and 'avin' millions of money in the bank which their relations is a keepin' 'em out of; likewise the throne of Spain, which if you were to believe half such bamboozling nonsense you'd never have done."

"Do get on, mother," Mr. Tinctop said, with a yawn half of weariness, half of impatience.

"I'm a gettin' on," his mamma answered, sharply; "I must have my say, or else none at all. Well, she laid her out, and took her clothes as her perquisites."

"What has that to do with the matter?"

"You'll see. She brought the 'duds' here to sell. They warn't worth much, such rags," the old woman added, with ineffable disdain. "I gave her a shillin', and quite enough too, for the petticoats and things; but curiously enough, she took a fancy to the creature's stays, and wouldn't part with 'em. Lord knows why, for they were old and ragged enough. She wore them stays for four years, till they nearly fell off of her; then pickin' of them to pieces to see if she couldn't make a new pair out of 'em, she found this little brown-paper parcel, folded quite flat, and sewed into the lining, and this parcel she sold me yesterday for twenty golden sovereigns, which you give me to pay her; and little did she expect to get so much for it, havin' forgotten nigh all about the matter years ago, and scarce bein' able to read besides. And here's the parcel; and now I'm tired, Seth Tinctop, and mean to go to sleep a bit."

She handed him the packet, and sank back yawning and groaning with fatigue into her chair.

He opened; turned over the enclosures, read, carefully refolded, put up the packet in his breast-pocket, drew on his gloves, put on his hat, and smiled.

"That will do," he said, more softly than ever. "It is all here; everything I want. Now, Duchess of Minniver—Polly Belgrave Square; now, Falcons and Guys, and grandees, I have you all hard and fast. Marriage certificate—register of birth—certificate of baptism. All in that little packet. At last I have found an heir to the BADDINGTON PEREAGE."

CHAPTER XLIV.

HER GRACE.

HIS GRACE the Duke of Minniver was a great prince in Israel. He stood six feet two in his stockings; he was freckled; he had a slight tendency to sore eyes, and his hair was of a hue no violently red, that it had almost a sound, and seemed to embody blind Professor Sanderson's idea of the colour of scarlet: "the sound of a trumpet." He was very well educated, even for a duke, and had written a bulky octavo volume on preventive grace (he was of a theological turn of mind), which had been copiously reviewed in the *Quarterlies*, hebdomadally laughed at by *Punch*, and which the cynics and sceptics of the Enarcneonologos Club declared to have been written by his Grace's chaplain. He was immensely rich. Cameiform Castle and Babilas Park in England; Ramoth Gilead House, all Minniverstown, and half the Sesostri Mountains in Ireland; Glen MacCremona, and immense pastures in the Stradivarius burghs in Scotland; besides Sandyshell Cottage, Undercliff, Isle of Wight; the entire island of Buignia-Goliah in the Thialian Archipelago (a region producing abundant crops of diminutive ponies, dwarf cows, and sea-kale, and in the caverns of whose rocky headlands the well-known Oasian, surnamed Macpherson, is supposed to have corrected his proof-sheets, but whose inhabitants had an unpleasant custom of dying of starvation whenever the oat-harvest ran short); and the great Chateau de Fanfreluche in Dauphiné (his Grace was Duke of Fanfreluche in France, in right of his mother, the last heiress to the great house of Frobichon-Fanfreluche—see Braguedart and d'Hozier) with its huge demesnes, its great vine-land, and its impenetrable forests, yet the lair, it was said, of the wolf and the wild boar—these are as many of his Grace's possessions as I can, on the spur of the moment, call to mind. His solicitors, Messrs. Huzz, Buzz, and Pildash, of Lincoln's-Inn Fields, knew a great deal more about them than I do, and had a prodigious respect for his Grace. So also had his bankers, Messrs. Scoop and Coupon, of Lombard Street; his agent, Lieut.-Colonel Blackship, R.N., in Ireland; Mr. Duncan M'Sporan, Writer to the Signet, his Grace's *homme d'affaires* in Edinburgh; and his English land-steward, Mr. Baglow, who was a landed proprietor himself, and had thoughts, men whispered, of going into Parliament some day for one of his Grace's boroughs. His head-gardener was a fellow of the Royal Society, and a director of three railways. The sons of his tradesmen had commissions in the army, purchased for them by their parents from the profits of the Duke of Minniver's custom; and if it were possible that a greater man in the world could be than his Grace, it was certainly his Grace's valet-de-

chambre—I beg pardon, "my Lord Duke's gentleman"—who had a coronet, worked in the hair of a corymb of Her Majesty's Theatre, in the corner of his pocket-handkerchief; scented his whiskers with "Jockey-Club" perfume; belonged to a club (in Major Foubert's Passage, Regent Street), where they blackballed more members than the Travellers', and had positively rejected the Russian Ambassador's groom of the chambers, and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge's cook; wore an uncut diamond hanging to his watch-chain, and went into the best society—below the salt. The Duke of Minniver had four livings in his gift, and the Bishop of Bosfursus owed his mitre to him. Oxford fellows and Cambridge wranglers believed in him with intense reverence. He returned a Member for Hoggum-cum-Homany (2 mem., pop. 9,302); he returned one for Ballyminniver, county Clare, Ireland; he returned one for the Stradivarius burghs, with so much ease and with such an utter absence of opposition, that young Fitz-Duffer, Lord Showful's son, who was elected during a tour in the Holy Land, was heard afterwards to say, that he liked his seat very well, only he could never find out in what part of Scotland the Stradivarius burghs were situated. Such, with lands and bevers, rivers and lakes, woods and glens, mountains and vales, deer-forests and salmon-leaps, sheep-walks and cattle-pastures, castles and palaces, was John Henry Tudor Montmorency Douglas Fanfreluche-Frobichon, Fitzleman, Duke of Minniver, and a Peer of the United Kingdom, Duke of Fanfreluche, Marquis of Scratchallan, Earl of Mulcreasus, Baron Foggo, a Baronet K.G., K.T., D.C.T., an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, Hereditary Grand Corn-cutter, a Trustee of the British Museum, a Director of the Ancient Concerts, Lord-Lieutenant of Vampshire, and Colonel-Commandant of the Vampshire Yeomanry Cavalry, President of the Royal Society of Lapidaries, Grand Master of the Cagliostro Lodge of Freemasons, Chairman of the Nor-nor-Eastern Railway, a Governor of Christ's Hospital, Member of the Academies of St. Vitus of Bergamo and St. Giles of Bologna, and Seneschal of the Manor of Fanfreluche.

This fortunate man, then—a millionaire, high in the favour of his Sovereign, learned, cultivated, a linguist, an artist, a writer on preventive grace, and a frequent lecturer at the Hoggum-cum-Homany Literary and Scientific Institution, and an occasional contributor to first-class reviews and magazines, a patron of innumerable philanthropic societies, an orator on evangelical platforms, a chairman at countless charity dinners, a *dilettante*, the friend of the poor, the champion of his order, the star of the peerage—had every advantage, every gift, that can make life distinguished, splendid, happy. His word was law. Miles of English soil belonged to him. He had the *entree* of St. James's. Before the magnificence of his titles and possessions German grand-dukes and Italian principalities, splendid as they were, paled their ineffectual fires. He was a greater prince than Schaumburg-Lippe, than Hesse-Hombourg, than Turn and Taxis, than Rudesheimer-Marcobrunner. Had he not a hundred and twenty thousand a year? Huzz, Buzz, and Pildash were his bond-servants; Scoop and Coupon did him homage. He was surrounded by hip-service and eye-service, by valets and dependents, by courtiers and flatterers. He was, from the commencement, Porphyrogenitus, and his coronet cast a purple shadow on him. As an infant in his cradle—bald, toothless, naked, and helpless—in the first hour of birth, he had more power and influence, he commanded more reverence and consideration, than all the wisdom and learning and virtue of eighty years, in a common man, could secure. He ought to have been the happiest man alive. He would perhaps have enjoyed the maximum of human felicity, if he had only been able to open his mouth in the House of Lords, and if he had not been eaten up with the king's evil.

Lazarus—Lazarus! ragged forlorn man, whom Dives' footman repulses, whom the porter of St. Stonyheart's Workhouse won't admit into the receiving ward, it being after hours, and who is perforce compelled to crouch under the lee of the workhouse wall all night—be thou not utterly cast down, Lazarus—without bread, without money, without shoes. The sun is yours, and the sky, and hope, and a better inheritance to come. Envy not yonder countess in the carriage: she may have a cancer beneath that Matinee lace. Envy not Cressus and his millions: he may be a bankrupt to-morrow, and a fraudulent one, and three months afterwards a felon in hodden gray, plaiting chair-bottoms in a whitewashed cell. Envy not the king in his crown: he cannot eat for fear of being poisoned, nor sleep for fear of being strangled. Envy not this phantasm Duke of mine. He had a hopeless impediment in his speech; and he was incurably scrofulous.

His Grace the Duke of Minniver was, at the commencement of the year 1842, a widower, being then himself in the thirty-seventh year of his age. His married life had not been one of unmingled felicity. Her Grace the first Duchess had been a Muscovite lady, the high-born and beautiful Russian Princess Olga Sardanapalassoff—daughter of the Emperor Prince Paul's Gregory Sardanapalassoff, who was such a favourite of that monarch, and who afterwards assisted Counts Pahlen and Zouboff in strangling him. To the world at large she was a magnificent creature, with lustrous eyes, with a dress all over diamonds, an accomplished Hour, who spoke eight languages, and sang like Madame Pasta. To the Duke, *en petit comité*, she was an intolerable shrew, who bullied him, beat her children unmercifully, swore in the French and Muscovite languages, and in bed had feet as cold as icebergs. Her lady's-maids (she discharged about one every fortnight) attributed to her other vices, such as smoking cigarettes, playing at cards and cheating thereat, and drinking eau-de-Cologne grog. It is certain that she led his Grace a terrible life; and that for the last two years of her existence they did not see much of one another. She died at Aix-la-Chapelle, of a *maladie de langueur*, which is an ailment invented by Continental physicians, and which may be a malady of anything. The *Morning Post*, at home, was full of the record of her virtues, and spoke in feeling terms of the agonised bereavement experienced by her noble relatives; but from Aix-la-Chapelle to Hombourg they talked scandal of her in connection with the French Vicomte de Confiture-Poivres, and even poor little Baba Effendi, the *attaché* to the Turkish Legation at Munich. M. de Khlaibitchik, Russian Minister at the latter place, wrote home to his Government (*vous savez priver*) that "cette *dilectio*" was dead. They knew all about her in Count Orloff's private chancery, and in General Ignatieff's office. It is in this disrespectful manner that great people are talked about abroad after their death. We manage these things better in England. Nobody had a word to say, the other day, when Earl Fitzheaven-born died; and didn't the Reverend Cynos Lactael preach a funeral sermon over the Duchess of Castlefagot, who was notoriously no better than she should have been, in which he said that her Grace had been a good Duchess upon earth, and that there was no doubt that in heaven she would occupy that distinguished position to which her rank and virtues entitled her.

His Grace of Minniver was not long inconceivable. He sought and wooed, not unsuccessfully, the fascinating Dowager Viscountess Baddington, who was then turning the heads of half London—of all fashionable London, rather, which is perhaps the only London worth talking about—by her beauty, her accomplishments, and her wit. Lady Baddington had been a widow for nearly seven years. She had refused numberless offers. General Count Schaffskoff I., Ambassador of Austria, had asked her in marriage. The Right Reverend Charles James Dollyfus, just translated from the see of Brentford to the archiepiscopal throne of Mortlake, and surnamed "Jumping Jemmy," from his early alleece to the pleasures of the dance, had placed his crozier, his lawn sleeves, his shovel hat, and his rich revenues at her feet. Lord Chief Justice Suspercoll had intimated (in broad Scotch) his intention of making her his fourth wife. Captain O'Ho, the Irish fortune-hunter, late of the auxiliary legion of her Majesty

Isabella the Catholic, and a descendant of the O'Ho Gurroo spoken of in the annals of the Four Masters, had laid such violent siege to her—craving at first a reciprocation of his passion, and subsequently pecuniary assistance—that he had to be carried away from her door by the civil force; and the Viscountess's butler had had to make a police case of it. At last came the Duke of Minniver, and coming, he saw and conquered.

And so GENEVIEVE, Viscountess Baddington, became Duchess of Minniver.

When we last parted company with the widow of the peer who died in the doctor's shop, she was in the possession of a jointure of £20,000, the fairy mansion in Curzon Street, and a considerable amount of plate and jewellery. But GENEVIEVE, of Baddington was a far more advantageous *partie* when she became the spouse of the Duke of Minniver.

In this wise; Charles Falcon, fifth Lord Baddington, made a bad end of it in the winter of 1835; his vicere having been transfixed by a pistol-bullet one wintry morning after a Bal Masqué at l'Opera. He was slain (in perfectly fair fight) by a young Englishman named Leslie, with whom he had quarrelled on the previous night. By his death, the vice-comital title of Baddington became extinct; and, there being no other heirs in the male line, the estates and other entailed property reverted, according to the terms of the fourth Lord Baddington's will, to GENEVIEVE, his widow. She inherited, as her grandnephew had done so short a time before, little save a Gordian knot of embarrassments, broad acres ploughed up by post-obits, and rent rolls with leaden mortgages attached to them. Yet, strangely enough, as though Fortune were determined to favour this woman, as though the *Tempus edax rerum* were to be to her a revivifier, the ten years I have been harping on succeeded in changing most marvellously the complexion of the Baddington personality. There were lands sold under the Irish Encumbered Estates Act, and the Dowager profited thereby; there were fat leases that fell in, and were renewed on payment of heavy fines; there were trunk-railways and branch-railways driven through the Baddington property by companies who took up land peremptorily, whether they wanted it or not, and paid for it exorbitantly, to the glee of the landholders and the dismay and indignation (expressed by howls of "shame" and "cheat" at the quarterly meetings) of the railway shareholders. Finally, a sleepy old gentleman in a wig, with a large quantity of snuff on his shirt-frill and his cambric bands, and a rusty black gown hanging off rather than on his shoulders, delivered himself one day in a back room in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields of a series of remarks quite inaudible to three-fourths of his hearers, but which occupied three hours and forty-four minutes in their delivery. His auditory comprised some horsehair sofa-cushions, several bags of crimson moreen, a vast quantity of waste paper, tied up with red tape, and scribbled all over with nonsense in the English and Latin languages; a madman or two, a deaf old woman or two, an abstracted policeman, grown mildewed with constant surveillance of the inns of court; an usher with a red face, some clerks with white ones, and a number of counsel more or less learned in the law. His decision, whatever it was, did not seem to create much excitement, and the one short-hand writer present gave suspicious signs of somnolence during its enunciation; but it leaked out from time to time that he (the old gentleman in the wig) would have liked to have had "more affidavits," and that the "costs must be costs in the cause." Half an hour afterwards there were little knots of men of legal mien chatting at the portals of Sergeant's Inn, at the Burton ale and sandwich shop at the corner of Cursitor Street, and at the bar of the Mitre at the Fleet Street end of Chancery Lane, where the sheriff's officers wait for the habeas corpus to take their captives over to the Queen's prison—more familiarly known as the "Bench"—where the law-writers wait to see if there be any manuscripts at twopenny per folio, or any eleemosynary drams of spirits to be had; and where those mysterious personages who were wont in the old time to perambulate the great saloon of the futile footsteps, Westminster Hall, with straws in their shoes, and whose occupation is not by any means gone nowadays, are always in attendance in a philanthropic eagerness to render service to suffering humanity—or, in other words, to become "bail" where bail is wanted, for a gratuity of from half-a-crown to twelve and sixpence. The barristers who alarm and astonish foreigners who meet them flying about Chancery Lane and the Rolls Yard, bewigged and in hybrid attire, had a great deal to say on the sleepy old gentleman's decision: and next morning the legal columns of the *Times* were filled with a report of the termination of the great case of "Falcon and Falcon" (both parties to which were dead and buried), wherewith were connected the kindred suits of "Delahawk and another *versus* Falcon," "Falcon *versus* Rook," "Kitley's Charity," the "Attorney-General *versus* Redbreast," and the "Churchwardens of Chaffincham-Regis, *versus* the Trustees of St. Vautour's Grammar School." Nobody understood much about these seemingly interminable cases, whose intricacies had almost faded from the memory of man, and the ink on whose parchment records had grown rusty brown, like the blood of a bygone murder. The spiders must have been sorry; the moths inconceivable; and I can fancy a grim chorus of doleance in some misty region of the legal shades of disembodied spirits—ghosts of chaffwaxes, filicers, registrars, prothonotaries, clerks of the pipe, assessors of the petty bag, and tellers of the Exchequer—groaning that Iohabod, his glory had departed, and that the great Baddington Chancery suit was at an end.

But GENEVIEVE of Baddington got—I hate the inelegant Saxonism, but she "got" it, strictly—ten thousand pounds a-year. No more, nor less. The Baddington estates were hers. The Baddington heritage was hers, principal and usufruct, income and means profits; for, you see, there was no male heir to the peerage. Lord Baddington the fourth had not deemed his grand-nieces worthy of a thought, and the Lady GENEVIEVE had all.

Who showed herself, however, generous, almost to a fault, towards her impoverished connections by marriage; for relatives they could not be called. She first addressed most sisterly offers of assistance to Lady Guy, wife of Sir William Guy, Bart., of Mayford, Kent, who was leading a most ridiculously stupid and happy life, burying herself in the country, making flannel petticoats for old women, and having a large family of children. The grand-niece-in-law, however, who was a most singular young person, and had hitherto pertinaciously refused to hold any intercourse with Lord Baddington's widow, sent a frigid reply, to the effect that her husband's fortune was sufficiently ample, and that, thanking Lady Baddington, she declined her proposal. Nothing daunted, the Lady GENEVIEVE made amiable overtures to the widow of the late Gervase Falcon, Esq., of Grosvenor Square—now very old, and poor, and paralytic. Her daughters, now irremediable old maids—they were young still, but Time uses poor people so cruelly—had been entertaining serious thoughts of trying their fortunes in Miss Queechy Wetherell's *Wide, Wide World*, as governesses, repaid haughtily, that if the Dowager Lady Baddington (they spoke of her in their own circle as "that woman") chose to render up any portion of the *patrimoine* of their ancestors, they would receive it as an act of justice, but not of charity. To this communication, which was written on paper with a very black border (they had never gone out of mourning for the young Lord killed in Paris), their spiritual adviser, the Reverend Brandy Burners, M.A., perpetual curate of St. Tarbucket, added eight pages of alternate exhortation and denunciation, abundant in similes, and likening Lady Baddington, among other unhandsome things, to Domdaniel, and Eutychus that fell from the third loft. In a postscript (p. 4) he dwelt upon the want experienced of a new road-screen for St. Tarbucket's lady-chapel, and drew attention to the crying claims of the Associate Mission to the Web-footed Choctaws and the St. Tarbucket's Curates' Goloshes Mutual Aid Society. Lady Baddington laughed,

and settled an income of three hundred and fifty pounds a-year upon Mrs. Falcon's daughters. The settlement was effected through her solicitors, Messrs. Huzz, Buzz, and Pildash; and the Misses Falcon improved the first opportunity of meeting her in the street, prior to their permanent aviator to Tours in France, to cut Lady Biddington dead in the Soho Bazaar.

So Gréville, whom Mr. Tinotop called Polly, was rich thrice-fold, and was Duchess of Minniver. And so there be some of us who ride upon white elephants, and have bangles of gold and jewels on our arms; and some that wear hemp on the neck and girth on the ankles, and are handled by the hangman.

CHAPTER XLV.

THE DUCHESS OF MINNIVER RECEIVES A DISTINGUISHED CIRCLE.

THE Lady Gréville's entertainments were the strawberry leaves and cream of fashionable life. Almack's was not more exclusive. Indeed, many considered it to be much easier to procure a voucher granting admission to those sky-blue saloons with the cracked walls, than to secure a card for one of the Duchesses of Minniver's ineffable entertainments. The great author of *Vanities Fair* once favoured his readers with what he doubtless considered to be an infallible recipe for getting into good society. "If you wanted to be asked to dinner," he says, "ask to be asked." I think the Duchess of Minniver would have taken a vast amount of asking before she had condescended to ask any one to her board whom it was not her gracious pleasure to receive.

The London season had had its triumphs, and was now in the wane. Here Majesty's Theatre—people had not heard of Mr. Gye then—was closed. Grist and Mario were off to the Continent to earn a few hundred thousand francs before wintering in St. Petersburg. The men in the red jackets began to disappear from St. James's Street and Pall Mall; the fogies began to reign undisturbed in the bow-windows of the clubs. There were fewer amazons in Rotten Row—fewer broughams, with lapdogs looking out of the windows, in the Ladies' Mile. The courteous shopmen at the circulating libraries were no longer overwhelmed with demands for the last new novel (no circulating library will ever be overwhelmed with demands for this): hothouse pines no longer absorbed the attention of Mr. Staymaker, of the Grand Avenue, Covent Garden Market; Mrs. Buck, over against St. Paul's Church, ceased in her hitherto ceaseless occupation of making up bouquets for fashionable soirées; the affable Mr. Shee, at Cramer and Beale's, was pestered no more for Linley's ballads or Thalberg's variations; Swan and Edgar, and Howell and James's journey men had breathing time; Mr. Hancock, the jeweller, began to post up his diary of conversations with the crowned heads of Europe during the past three months; the lodging-house keepers of Brighton and St. Leonards began to rub their hands. Among the Continental hotel-keepers, from the brigands of Boulogne to the vampires of Venice, there arose a shout of gratulation at the thought of the approaching rush of autumnal tourists; Mr. Albert Smith (had he invented Mont Blanc then, which he hadn't) would have been rushing in a Hansom to some railway terminus whose line had the most branches, devising, as he sped, some new way of reaching the monarch of mountains—this time, perchance, via the caves of Elephanta, Honolulu, and Lake Tschudi. The House of Commons was massacring new-born bills with Herodian cruelty and celerity; the Ministerial whitebait shuddered, in their tanks off Greenwich, at the thought of their coming martyrdom by batter and bedevilment; theatrical managers took tickets for Paris, to see what was going on at the Palais Royal, or the Porte St. Martin; and the LONDON SEASON was doomed.

(To be continued.)

SERIOUS STABBING CASE.—A case of stabbing, which is likely to have a fatal termination, occurred late on Sunday evening, the victim being a youth of 18, named George Cox, a carrier, living in Bishop-street, South, Birmingham. Shortly before twelve o'clock a policeman saw three persons, who were evidently engaged in an affray, in Hurst-street, and upon his approach they ran away, the youth Cox going in one direction, with a companion, and the third—an old man—in another. In a few minutes afterwards Cox was found lying in the street, bleeding profusely, and the police caused him to be taken to the Queen's Hospital with the greatest possible despatch. On his arrival at that institution it was found that he had received four dangerous wounds in the abdomen, which from their character appeared to have been inflicted by some sharp instrument. The injured youth received careful attention at the hands of the surgical staff, but he was in such a precarious condition that no hope was entertained of his recovery. The affair is at present involved in some mystery, and it was not possible to obtain any reliable information as to the circumstances under which it occurred, but the impression is that the young man Cox, who was drunk at the time, quarrelled with the old man, and the latter, whether in self-defence or otherwise is not yet stated, stabbed him with a knife. No arrest has yet been made by the police, nor was any additional particulars forthcoming tending to throw any further light on the matter.

A GOOD CUSTOMER TO THE MAGISTRATES.—On Saturday, at the East Riding Monthly Sessions at Norton, much amusement was caused by the appearance of a very old offender, Jeremiah Swales, dealer in china and earthenware, of Norton, to answer a charge (almost a stereotyped one) of allowing three horses and an ass to stray in the lanes, at Thornthorpe, on the 10th of May, rendering himself liable to a penalty of 5s. per animal. On being asked to plead, defendant said, "Oh, I am always guilty." (A laugh.)—The Chairman: This is a sort of rent you pay for the lanes rather than take any land?—Defendant: I don't take any land, sir. (Laughter.)—Mr. James Colby, of Thornthorpe, having proved the case, the defendant urged that his horses were not there ten minutes.—The Chairman said if he persisted in this course they must raise his "rent" every time.—Defendant: Hope you will make it less, sir. (Laughter.)—The Chairman: You are fined 2s. 6d. for each animal and 6s. 6d. costs, and it will be 5s. per head next time.—Defendant: You ought to have been more lenient with me, I am a good customer. (Great laughter.) The defendant paid the money, and after having asked the difference between turning his cattle into lanes and into private property, left the court in a manner indicative of victory.

ROBERT CHAMBERS.—The funeral of Robert Chambers, the champion of the Thames and the Tyne, took place on Sunday afternoon, at Walker, near Newcastle-on-Tyne. From 50,000 to 60,000 persons were present, including some 3,000 who walked in the procession. Among these were some of the most elaborate ornaments of the day, and the members of many friendly societies. The procession was headed by a volunteer rifle band playing the "Dead March" in "Saul." Every piece of elevated ground along the route from the deceased's residence, St. Anthony's, Tyne-side, to the burial-ground, a distance of about a mile and a half, was thronged with people.

DESTRUCTION OF WASPS.—On the estate of Mr. F. Brockholes, at Cloughton Hall, near Preston, a great slaughter amongst wasps has taken place. The squire, wishing to prevent or diminish as much as possible their ravages during the summer amongst his fruit, offered a penny per head on every wasp that was killed within one mile of Cloughton. These for the most part would be female wasps which had survived the winter, and were preparing materials for their nests for the purpose of depositing eggs. The children of tenants and workmen on the estate, hearing of the proffered bonus, made a regular raid upon the wasps. In the course of a month the number killed was 2,568, for which, at one penny each, the sum of £10 14s. has been paid. The children of only destroyed 469, and those of another 364.

THE GARDEN.

INDIAN AZALEAS will now for the most part have finished flowering, and, as I have before intimated, will require an additional amount of heat to that afforded in a general way by conservatory or greenhouse management, in order to aid them in making a good growth. It may happen that in all instances means are not at command to shift them into other and warmer structures, hence I would suggest the desirability of altering for a short time the temperature of some cooler house such as the above, more or less to suit them in this respect. Such a change, moreover, will benefit other inmates which it may be necessary to retain in the house, especially such as balsams in growth, climbing plants, and other miscellaneous free-growing things. New Holland plants, heaths, epacris, and such like, I scarcely need add, must be removed to a sheltered position out-of-doors, or any similar cool airy place. Stove climbing plants will now need regular and judicious management. Stop where possible all strong shoots which may not be needed to fill in vacancies, and encourage by every possible means the development of small side shoots, or such as are likely to produce flower. Some few things, however, form an exception to this mode of treatment; such for instance as passifloras, upon which the finer shoots only require judicious "thinning out." One fact must be borne in mind in conjunction with the culture of these, and that is, if they are not uniformly attended to in the matter of training as they advance in growth, they become ruined irretrievably in regard to proper display for the whole season. Young gardenias, not over potted when last shifted, may now have another move into pots only one size larger; this will encourage a good growth, and the formation of roots in abundance to carry them healthily through the winter. Afford older plants of the same class an occasional supply of liquid manure, and syringe frequently overhead.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Young pear-trees, which were planted against walls last season, will now need particular attention. With the view of progressing duly with the preliminary shape of the tree, encourage a central or leading shoot to grow perpendicularly, and to act as a main or centre stem, from which in due time successive tiers of branches are to emanate in a horizontal form. Other branches, whether two or four exist, should be forthwith induced to grow in a horizontal direction, the distances between each tier should be at least three rows of bricks in the run. Much might be done at this stage to aid either of these horizontally-inclined branches, which may be weaker than its opposite neighbours, by tacking it in a more upright position. This will afford the sap an opportunity to flow more directly into it than it otherwise would do, and so readjust and equalise the strength, which is so essential in all efforts to form a goodly-shaped tree. The centre shoot will be likely to assume an unequal amount of vigour, and therefore when it has become two or three feet in length it should just have its point taken off. No injury will accrue by after breaking, if the length above is taken properly into consideration. As regards peaches, nectarines, and apricots, there is a fair prospect of a good show of fruit this season; hence it may be well to suggest that too many fruits or young shoots be not left upon any of these trees.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Take advantage of the first cloudy moist weather to sow a breadth of turnips, as "part crop," for an early winter supply. It is advantageous to sow these in drill rows, as they then come up in thickish rows, and are more likely to withstand the ravages of the fly than when scattered broadcast over the ground in the usual manner. If it be necessary to sow upon freshly dug ground, be particular to tread it well down in the rows before the seed is sown. Prepare ground for planting successional crops of Brussels Sprouts, also Broccoli, Savoy, &c. In light, stony lands the soil is best if it is possible to allow it to lay for a month or so after digging, in order that it may settle down firmly. I do not advise, except in instances where abundance of water exists and it is possible to supply copious and constant waterings, after once a start has been made, casual spongings; for, as a too general rule, they do more injury by aiding the more powerful and scorching rays of the sun to burn things up the more effectually than otherwise. On the contrary, once things begin really to suffer perceptibly through dearth of moisture, effectual aid must be given in this way if the crop is to be saved. Many things in this department, such as Radishes, Lettuces, &c., if they are to be grown, the former tender, and the latter to a reasonable size and crisp, must therefore, with a continuance of drought, be watered. Any further sowings of Peas, of the larger or taller sorts, should now be supplemented with duplicate rows of early varieties, such as Sangster's. These latter often afford a good picking when others mellow off in the autumn, with little or no returns. No Plus Ultra is an excellent intermediate sort for autumn picking, producing good fair average crops to the last.—*W. E. in the Gardener's Chronicle.*

GOD BLESS OUR SAILOR PRINCE.

Or Nelson, Hood, and Collingwood,
Our grandsires used to sing;
Our fathers had a toast as good,
They gave "The Sailor King!"
Now Royal Alfred treads the deck,
His courage to evince;
He braves the storm nor fears the wreck
God bless our Sailor Prince.

Chorus.—God bless our Sailor Prince.
Long may his name be dear to fame,
God bless our Sailor Prince.

How young hearts beat to man the fleet,
For glory 's to be won
Where England's best and bravest meet;
Where stands Victoria's son.
Young, brave, and true, he wears the blue,
His courage to evince,
The pride, "the darling of his crew;"
God bless our Sailor Prince!

Chorus.—God bless our Sailor Prince, &c.

When o'er the land a flash of pain
Shot through the electric wire,
That England's darling son was slain,
High rose the people's ire.
Now let him know, the coward blow
Our fealty doth evince,
And blend our prayers, that God, who spares,
May save our Sailor Prince.

Chorus.—God bless our Sailor Prince;
We blend our prayers, that God, who spares,
May save our Sailor Prince.

J. F. CARPENTER.

The above song has been set to music by Stephen Glover.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—The Canadian Legislature has passed a law under which all insurance companies are bound to render periodical balance-sheets, and, if life offices, return a periodical valuation of their liabilities, besides securing a certain proportion of the latter by investment in the public funds. This is an example the English Parliament should follow next week, but will adopt in one or two generations.

THE NEW LAW COURTS.

THERE is at last a promise that we may see this great national work actually done. The Government have cut the knot into which the whole business had been ingeniously tied, and we think there will be but little disposition to quarrel with their decision. It was well known that the committee of the bar and the solicitors, judging the plans solely by their interior accommodation, made unanimous choice of that of Mr. Waterhouse, the architect of the Manchester Assize Courts. But the judges officially appointed to select a plan, being unable to fix on either of those exhibited, referred them to two architects, who reported that they preferred the plans of Messrs. Barry and Street, one for its exterior, the other for its interior. On this report the judges acted, recommending to the Government that the work should be divided between those two gentlemen. This was an evasion of their duty rather than a discharge of it, on the part of the judges, and it left the final decision in the hands of the Government. The Government took their time about it, and at length have selected one of the three gentlemen named with favour in the competition, without entirely overlooking the other two. Mr. Street is to build the Palace of Justice, but by way of compensation the re-building of the National Gallery is given to Mr. Barry; and Mr. Waterhouse is to erect the new building at South Kensington. This decision is probably a just one, but it is at least satisfactory that any decision has been come to at all. We may now hope to make another step in the architectural progress of London. The deserted city in the heart of the metropolis will soon become populous with an army of builders, and one of the eyesores of central London will give place to one of its noblest ornaments. It is difficult to say whether Mr. Barry or Mr. Street has now the noblest opportunity. The present National Gallery encumbers the finest site in Europe, and the substitution for its miserable pepper-boxes of the noble towers of a really worthy building will do much to redeem the architectural appearance of London. Mr. Street has a less noble site, but a nobler building to erect upon it, and one which will give to a man of genius all the opportunity he needs.

THE ALLEGED MURDER OF A POACHER NEAR LEICESTER.

—On Monday evening the inquest on the body of John Gilliam, the poacher, who was shot by George Keene, the proprietor of the Crow Mills Corn Mill, near Leicester, while fleeing in the mill dam early in the morning of the 31st ult., was resumed at Leicester. The accused was not present. The evidence was not so lengthy as that adduced before the county magistrates on the committal of Keene for wilful murder, but was at variance in a few important particulars. One of the witnesses for the prosecution stated that the deceased was stooping at the side of the bank feeling for the line which had been thrown across the stream by his companions on the opposite bank, when prisoner came up and said, "If you stir, I'll fire." Upon which deceased asked, "Who will?" and had scarcely turned himself round when prisoner fired the fatal shot, and deceased fell at that spot. Another witness, however, said that the line had not been thrown across, and that he had got up and had only advanced a few yards from the bank when prisoner fired. Mr. Walker, prisoner's partner, swore that the poachers advanced and menaced Keene, who warned them to keep off, and that on one of them (the deceased) rushing forward he fired, and the man fell at least ten yards from the water-side. The jury, after being in consultation half an hour, asked the Coroner whether they could not be dismissed without coming to a verdict. Upon which the Coroner told them that he should first lock them up all night. Another hour and a half elapsed before the jury, fourteen in number, returned a verdict of "Murder" against the prisoner Keene.

THE CLERKENWELL EXPLOSION.—On Monday a deputation of members of the committee of the Clerkenwell Explosion Relief Fund waited upon Mr. Ward Hunt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, with the view of enforcing upon the Government the claims of those persons whose property was destroyed by the late Fenian outrage, and who had not been recouped from the fund which was the result of public charity. Mr. Hunt, after ascertaining from the deputation that their request applied only to those whose property had been destroyed, those who had sustained bodily injuries being already provided for, said that the Government recognised the claim, and that an official would be sent down to Clerkenwell to assess the amount of damage done. A member of the deputation stated that the damage was estimated at about £8,000.

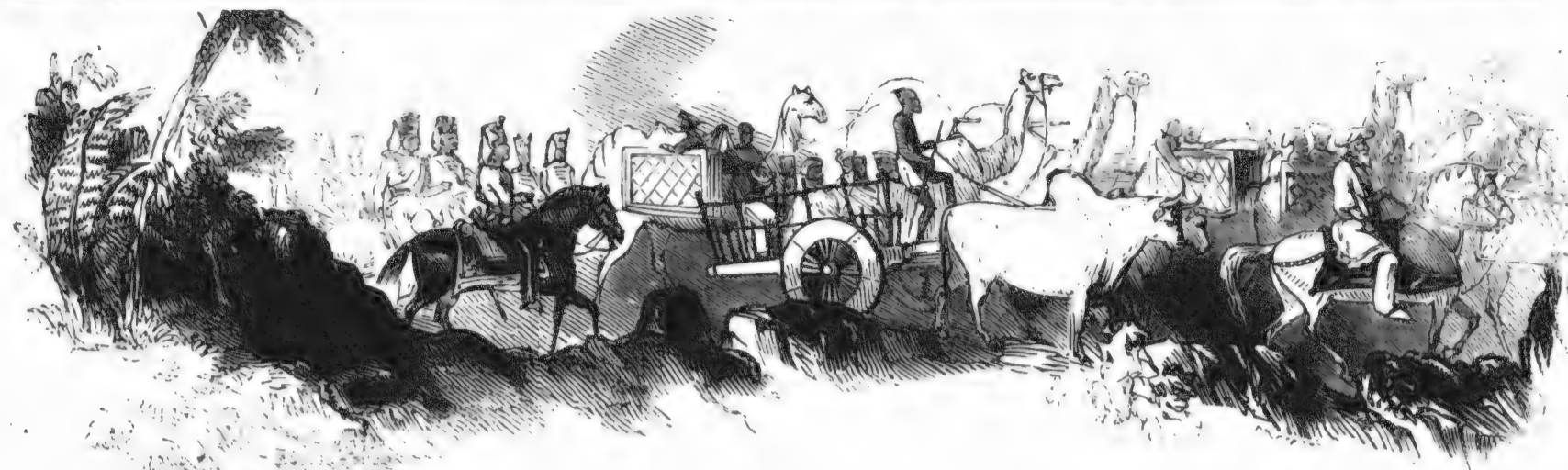
THE FORTHCOMING VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT WINDSOR.—Preparations have been commenced in Windsor Great Park for the review of volunteers by Her Majesty the Queen on Saturday, the 20th inst. The review ground selected is the plateau of greensward between the Long-walk and Queen Anne's Ride, one of the most picturesque portions of the park. In addition, it is understood that the meadow between the model cottages and the Long-walk, where the Berkshire volunteers recently encamped, will likewise be used. The Queen on the day of the review will, it is understood, leave Windsor Castle by the principal or south entrance, and drive, under an escort of the Household Cavalry, down the Long-walk to the park. The burgesses of Windsor are making arrangements for the comfort of the thousands of visitors expected, and refreshment booths are to be erected in the park under certain regulations.

THE EARL'S VICTORY AT PARIS.—The Earl, after the first three-quarters of a mile, kept well ahead, and won easily by a length. The English cheered tremendously. Forham was dragged off his horse, and the character so well known on every French racecourse, Joey Jones, wearing the Marquis of Hastings's colours—red and white—got into the saddle, and cheered and hurrahed as long as his voice lasted. But the victory was received by the French in dead silence; the great majority did not attempt to conceal their annoyance. The Emperor congratulated the Marquis of Hastings, but almost immediately crossed the course, the Empress leaning on his arm, to his carriage, and immediately drove to tack the Tuileries. The display of jealousy on the part of the French is not commendable, inasmuch as when Gladiateur was victorious in England, no such feeling was manifested.

COBDEN'S FORETHOUGHT.—It may be remembered that some time before Mr. Cobden's death the *Times* made an attack upon him, of the grossest personal nature, with reference to his investments in American securities. He was taunted with his confidence in the United States, and, in particular, with the failure of his Illinois Central investment. The triumph of the *Times* was somewhat premature; the Illinois Central, which it took as the most striking example of the worthlessness of American securities, very soon rallied from its extreme depression, and has since steadily improved, until it was quoted at a little above par. The circumstance is worth noting, as it shows Mr. Cobden's prescience as to this particular kind of stock, and as to the progress certain to be achieved by the then little known Western States of America.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT TO A DIVER.—A man calling himself Professor Lubin divd, or rather jumped, from a platform on the pier at Weston-super-Mare, on Saturday, from the height of a hundred feet. It is said that he performed the feat in mortal terror, and under the influence of drink. He fell into the water on his side, and was taken out insensible by some persons swimming about. He sustained internal injuries of a serious character.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY.—A return has been issued which shows that the total number of persons qualified to form a parliamentary constituency in the University of Dublin, if the franchise be founded on the degree of M.A., or any higher degree, is 3,366, and of those who have taken the B.A. degree, 7,715.



THE RETURN OF THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AND THE NEWSPAPER PRESS FUND.

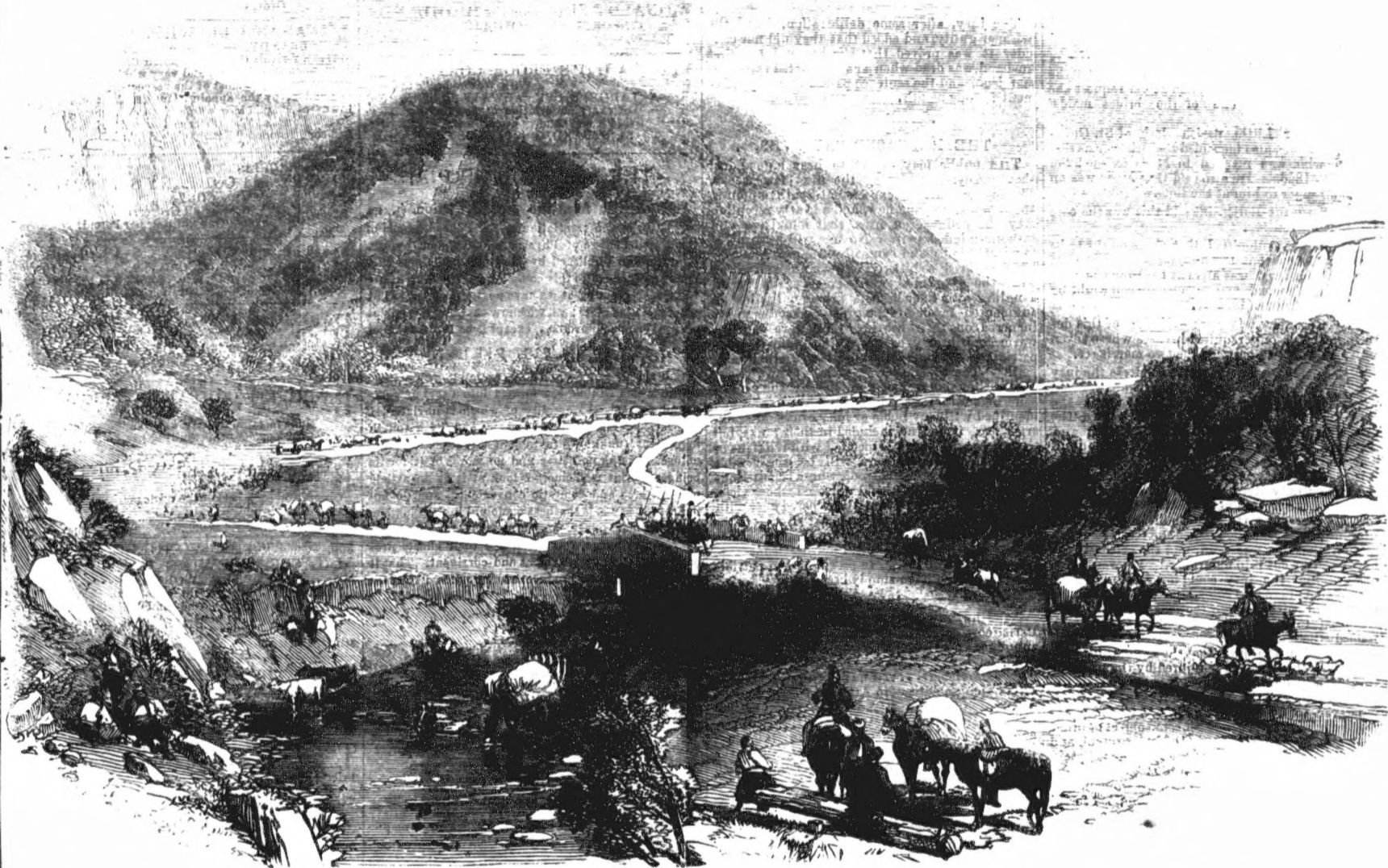
THE Duke of Cambridge is not merely a Royal Duke. If he is not a Wellington, or a Count Moltke, a great conqueror, or a great organiser of victory, he fills the post of head of the English army with zeal, industry, and efficiency. His official position gave his appearance at the festival of the press a value which will perhaps be better appreciated on the Continent of Europe than in England itself. Our French friends will doubtless see much to admire in the fact of the Commander-in-Chief of the British army presiding at a newspaper dinner, and will find in it many sharp and stinging points with which to barb the shafts which the winged words of their satire carry over the world. Even in England many persons will learn with some surprise, but more satisfaction, that Captain Sword (to use the symbolism of one of Leigh Hunt's forgotten poems) has so hearty an appreciation of the services of Captain Pen as that which the head of the English army avowed on Saturday for the chief of British newspaper correspondents. The Duke of Cambridge expressed, in the name of the army, the debt which it, in common with all the world, owed to the gentlemen "who have from time to time so impartially and graphically delineated for us the great events of military and naval warfare." His Royal Highness referred in particular to Dr. W. H. Russell, and "those who have competed with him in the difficult and not always agreeable course which he has chosen for himself." It is sometimes supposed that the course of Dr. Russell and his competitors might on several occasions have been less difficult and more agreeable if the appreciation of their services which the Duke of Cambridge expressed in Willis's Rooms were avowed and acted upon in the camp, on the march, or in the field of battle. The sentiment which his Royal Highness expressed to journalists after dinner and over their

HANDEL'S "FIREWORK MUSIC."

THERE will be an interesting Handel revival at the Crystal Palace on Saturday next, it having been decided to perform the great master's "Firework music" in connection with a pyrotechnic display. As the work is rarely heard, and but very little is known concerning it, a few particulars may not be unacceptable. On the 27th of April, 1749, the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle was celebrated by a firework exhibition in the Green Park. The "machine," or stand, "represented a magnificent Gothic temple, from which extended two wings, terminated by pavilions 114 feet in height to the top of His Majesty's arms, 410 feet long." Preceded by a salute from "101 brass ordnance" the affair ended by the Gothic Temple taking fire, and very nearly burning down the King's library, which stood close at hand. But some music Mr. Handel had written for the occasion was duly played out, and seems to have gratified the crowd immensely. The greatest curiosity had been felt about it. A contemporary print records how, when the music was rehearsed at the Spring Gardens, Vauxhall, 12,000 persons attended, and "occasioned such a stoppage on London Bridge that no carriage could pass for three hours." This excitement probably arose as much from the peculiar character of the music as from the popularity of its composer. The overture, for example, truly described as "a grand overture of warlike instruments," was written for twenty-four hautboys, twelve bassoons, nine trumpets, nine horns, three pairs of kettle-drums, a serpent, and a double bass. So remarkable an orchestra would account of itself for any degree of curiosity. The other pieces, intended to illustrate various pyrotechnic designs, were two allegros—the second called "La Rejoissance"—one Bourée, one Siciliana, entitled "La Paix," and two minuets, in all which the "warlike instruments" were joined by others more peaceful. Handel must have been gratified by the success of his novel effort. "Firework

THE CHASSEPOT RIFLE.

It appears from a recent report addressed to the Emperor by the Minister of War that the whole of the infantry of the French army is now armed with the Chassepot rifle, pattern of 1866. The issue commenced as an experiment in September, 1866, with the chasseurs of the Imperial Guard, who were chosen to make the first trials of the new arm. The supply to the army generally did not begin until March, 1867, and was completed in May, 1868, that is to say, in little more than a year. The "regulated effective range" of the new rifle is 1,094 to 1,203 yards. The projectile, with an initial velocity of 491 yards a second, traces a trajectory which at a distance of 250 yards is not more than 1.64 feet above the line of fire. The rifle is stated to be fired by the soldiers seven, eight, and even ten times a minute when taking aim, and up to fourteen times without aiming. The report adds that the old infantry rifle only carried its ball 655 yards with an initial velocity of 355 yards a second, while expert soldiers could not under the most favourable conditions fire more than two rounds in the minute. Instruction in the use of the arm not having yet reached in the greater part of the infantry the point at which practice is permitted, the reports of the firing are as yet only partial, but are stated to have shown from the commencement a "very sensibly superior" accuracy to that attained by the old arm. It is confessed that many "inconveniences, much exaggerated at first," arising from various causes, but due, for the greater part, to faults of detail in the manufacture, showed themselves in practice with the rifle. The faults have ceased to be of a grave character since the men have got to know the arm. The principal faults mentioned in the report are the breaking of the needle and escapes of gas at the breach. The average number of accidents under the former head is stated not to have reached lately the average of broken nipples in the time of the old musket. The escape of gas is said



THE RETURN OF THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

wine, we are sure he will maintain in conference with military men. Henceforth the life of a newspaper correspondent with the army may be something better than that of a suspected spy from the enemy, or of a partridge hunted on the mountains.

THE THAMES EMBANKMENT.

THAT the Thames Embankment will cost five millions instead of two millions and a half, will surprise no one acquainted with estimates for public works or familiar with what has been done on our river-side. There is not a finer bit of masonry in the kingdom—we had almost written in the world—than the stone wall and balustrade which keep out the water from the land reclaimed. It is far handsomer than any of the quays of the Seine. The extreme finish of the massive blocks is carried below the water-line, and a few professional critics object that needless expense has been incurred, and that some more rough and ready work might have been introduced into the embankment. A few years washing from the river, and contact with London smoke will terribly mar its present beauty. The lion's head rings will chain Roman galleys to the shore; the fine and delicate stone work will enjoy no immunity from the least considerate climate in the world. But the public are well pleased that the work has been so far well done, and are only anxious for its completion. Some weeks ago, we pointed out that the sanguine views of a contemporary as to the immediate opening of the embankment were premature, and its closed roadway remains practically in the same condition as when we wrote. The Board of Works want money, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed on Friday night that a Treasury guarantee should be given to enable that body to raise £1,850,000. Unfortunately the House of Commons was seized with a languid fit at the time of the proposal, and a count out ensued. But the security offered by the Board is ample; the work is urgent and useful, and we trust no considerations of exceeded estimates will cause the loan to be delayed.

music" had a place in concert programmes for a long time, and when the composer directed its performance on behalf of the Foundling Hospital it brought 1,000 half-guineas to the funds. In return Handel was enrolled a governor and guardian of the hospital.

MR. SPURGEON AND THE IRISH CHURCH

MR. SPURGEON has, in a letter to the *Morning Advertiser*, given his own version of his recent interview with Mr. Gladstone. He says:—"Mr. Gladstone kindly saw me on a business entirely unpolitical; and when, with some anxiety, I requested an explanation as to Mr. Aytoun's motion, he quite satisfied me that he had the most earnest desire to do justice without partiality. As to what might become of the funds saved by the cessation of national payments to Irish Episcopacy, I made no inquiries, and the topic was not touched upon. My letter only contains my own prognostications, which may be right or wrong, but Mr. Gladstone is in no sense implicated in them. I cannot forbear reiterating the opinion, that as the State grants must and will be withdrawn from Episcopacy in Ireland, it is useless for Episcopal Protestants to strive against the inevitable and the just, and it is their wisdom to submit to what will certainly come to pass, and unite with Protestant Dissenters in contending that the revenues which will have to be disposed of should not be used for any religious purpose, and above all, not for the advancement of the schemes of the Romanists. We are about to do a right and good thing; but there are schemers abroad, who will make it answer their evil ends, unless the friends of truth lay aside their jealousies, and unite to repel the foe at every point."

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

MR. G. F. TRAIN IN LONDON.

ON Tuesday evening Mr. G. F. Train, of tramway notoriety, delivered a lecture on "Ireland and America," at the Beaumont Institution, Mile End. Although admission was by payments of 1s. and 6d., there was a large concourse of persons present. In the course of his lecture, the delivery of which occupied over two hours, Mr. Train gave a sketch of his career for some years past, and denounced in strong terms the manner in which Ireland and the Irish have been treated by England. He believed the Irish would come back to this country with a vengeance as well as they had gone away. He seemed to think that his election to the Presidency of America was about the best redress for Irish grievances that could be accomplished. He called upon them to look upon his becoming President as a guarantee of Irish nationality. Referring to English politics, he looked upon Mr. Disraeli as the greatest Radical in this country, and prophesied that the right hon. gentleman would be one day President of a Republic in England. The lecture was throughout a very stormy affair. Frequent references to Fenianism and the Fenian trials aroused the crowded audience to much excitement, and the lecturer was rewarded at the close of his harangue with most enthusiastic plaudits.

THE HAIR.—All its beauty may be retained, and although grey it may be restored by using Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing. Price Six shillings. Her Zylolalsamum at Three shillings will beautify the hair of the young.—European Depot, 266, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

THE LADY WITH FOUR HUSBANDS.

ANNE REEVE, alias Annie Laura Rickaby, a stylish-dressed, middle-aged woman, surrendered this week at the Central Criminal Court, to take her trial for bigamy.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, in opening the case to the jury, said that it was undoubtedly one of a very peculiar character, and he thought it right to inform the jury at the outset that the prosecution was instituted by a gentleman named Blackmore, who had become acquainted with the prisoner not long ago, and who, in point of fact, went through the ceremony of marriage with her. Some proceedings subsequently took place which rendered it necessary that inquiries should be made, and the result of those inquiries was that it was ascertained that the prisoner had not only gone through the ceremony of marriage with Mr. Blackmore, but that she had previously been twice married. He had no desire to go unnecessarily into facts connected with the transaction, and the simple questions the jury would be called upon to decide were, whether the prisoner had been twice married, and whether at the time she contracted the second marriage she was aware that her first husband was alive.

The Rev. Mr. Pierrepont, the minister of Cardiff, proved that on June 2, 1863, he performed the ceremony of marriage between the prisoner and a person named Charles Julian Reeve, at his parish church in that town. On the 20th of April in the present year he saw Mr. Reeve, the person to whom the prisoner was married, at Exeter. He conversed with him for more than an hour, and was sure he was the same person who was married at the time he referred to.

Mary Anne Sparkes said she was a dressmaker at Carlisle, and she was present on the 22nd of January, 1866, when the prisoner was married to a person named Robert Mills.

By the Recorder: The parties were all strangers to her, but she was at the time working for the wife of the parish clerk, and at her request she consented to be one of the bridesmaids. (A laugh.)

Christopher Little, parish clerk of St. Cuthbert's, Carlisle, also identified the prisoner as the person who was married to Mills on the 22nd January, 1866. He also said that Mills was an entire stranger to him at the time.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine said this was the case for the prosecution.

Mr. Ribton submitted that there ought to be some evidence that the prisoner was aware that her first husband was alive at the time she contracted the second marriage before she could be legally convicted of bigamy.

The Recorder said that evidence of this description was only required in cases where seven years had elapsed between the two marriages.

Mr. Ribton then proceeded to address the jury for the defence, and he said that the answer that he had to make to the charge was that at the time the second marriage was contracted the prisoner had good grounds for believing, and really did believe, that her first husband was dead. The real facts were that Reeve, who married the prisoner in 1863, was an actor, and after the marriage they only lived together for a few months. When he left her, and never contributed anything towards her support, and she heard nothing of him until the year 1865, when she received information that he was dead, and the prisoner said her family went into mourning. He went on to observe that the jury could not fail to have observed that there was something very peculiar in connection with the prosecution, and that it was admitted to have been instituted by a gentleman named Blackmore for some purposes of his own. He reminded the jury that the second husband, who was the only party injured by the proceeding, if any one was injured, was no party to the prosecution, and in point of fact had nothing whatever to do with it, and that the charge was made against the prisoner for some object or other that was studiously kept in the background, and that every possible endeavour was made to obtain a conviction. He proceeded to state that it was not a very frequent occurrence for a woman to be charged with bigamy, and he submitted to the jury that there ought to have been some more evidence to show that the first husband was alive when the second marriage was contracted; but the most scanty information possible was given to them, and all that they knew was that the prisoner was taken into custody upon a railway platform, and that the charge of bigamy was preferred against her by some stranger, and that Mills, the second husband, who was the person supposed to have been injured by the conduct of the prisoner, was no party to the transaction.

Mr. Robert Rickaby, an elderly gentleman, was the next examined as a witness. He said: I am the father of the lady at the bar, and I remember her marriage with Reeve, in 1863, but I was not present when it took place. After the marriage they lived together at Exeter, Bradford, Yarmouth, and other places, but I had to support them. Reeve was an actor, but he never contributed anything towards the support his wife, and after they had been living together about six months he left her, and some arrangement was come to that he should make my daughter an allowance, but he did not give her anything. He owed me money, and gave me a bill of exchange for £26, which became due after he had separated from my daughter, and it was not paid. After this my daughter remained at my house, and neither she nor I, or any of the family heard any more of her husband, and sometime after my bill became due I made some inquiries about him to see if I could get my money, and his mother told me he was dead. The witness here put in a letter which was represented to have been written by Reeve's mother. It was addressed to "Miss Rickaby," and was to the effect that her son had married her under a false name which he had assumed when he went upon the stage, and that her marriage with him consequently was not a legal one. The letter went on to state that his real name was Rother, and he was anxious to keep this fact from his wife's knowledge; but as the "poor fellow" had just died of small-pox it could not

make any difference to him, and she therefore thought it right to let the young lady know the truth of the matter. Mr. Rickaby then said that from this letter and the information he derived from Reeve's mother he fully believed Reeve had died of "small-pox," and his daughter went into mourning for him, and he had no doubt she fully believed he was dead when she married the second husband, Mills.

In cross-examination by Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, Witness said that since he had heard the evidence of Mr. Pierrepont he thought it was possible that Mills was now living at Exeter, but he had no belief on the subject either one way or the other. He heard of his daughter being married to Mills—at least he ran away with her to be married. (A laugh.) He was not aware that the prisoner had described him upon the occasion of one of the marriages as a major in the army. He was not a major, but a merchant. He had a brother who was a major in the army.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: But surely you do not wish it to be understood that the prisoner mistook you for your brother? (Laughter.)

Cross-examination continued: My daughter's real name is Anne Rickaby. I do not know what her name is now. (Re-newed laughter.) I should suppose it to be Blackmore, which was the name of the last gentleman she was married to. (Laughter.) I do not know how she got the name of Laura, by which she is described in one of the marriage certificates. My daughter was not divorced from Mills, and I never represented that she had been. I cannot say what my daughter may have represented upon the subject.

Mr. Ribton said this was the case for the defence.

The jury, after some deliberation, found the prisoner guilty, and added that they did not consider it was proved that she believed her first husband was dead when she contracted the other marriage, and the sentence passed was imprisonment for one month.

THE RELEASED CAPTIVES.

THE public may expect to hear a good deal about Abyssinia during the next few weeks. The late captives are expected at Southampton in about ten days from now, and a hearty reception may be counted on from that impulsive and catholic-minded port. No one will be disposed to withhold pity and sympathy from victims who have suffered so bitterly, and who have lived on with the Damocles' sword of a savage barbarian dangling over their heads. None will allow an augmented income-tax, a great national anxiety, incurred on their behalf, to interfere with the warm and hearty congratulations due to compatriots who have escaped scatheless from deadly peril. There is, however, a mean to all things; and it should not be forgotten that the generic sufferings of the captives in Abyssinia are not identified with any noble or lofty cause. Missionaries are, it is true, included in their ranks, but the main body is not associated with religious or other enterprise. There will be considerable curiosity to see the men on whose behalf England engaged in a national war, and whose vicissitudes and dangers have been poured over with interest by the civilised world. But it is the cause, not the peril, which makes the hero, and it is not necessary to allow kind-heartedness to master common sense, to proclaim men patriots or martyrs who have simply been unlucky.

A PLENIPOTENTIARY IN TROUBLE.—A Paris correspondent of the *Independence Belge* announces that Mr. Gustave Flourens, son of the French savant, who was recently naturalised by the provisional government of Crete, and sent as its plenipotentiary to Athens to carry out the annexation of the island to Greece, has arrived at Marseilles under somewhat painful circumstances. M. Flourens tried in the first instance to obtain an interview with the French minister at Athens. This was denied him. He then sought an interview with King George, and being equally unsuccessful, expressed himself in strong terms, and was thrown into prison. The French minister thereupon claimed him, put him on board a ship, and despatched him to Marseilles without allowing him an opportunity of even changing his Cretan dress. "I do not know," says the correspondent "what can have authorised our chief of legation to act thus, but even admitting that the discretionary power he has assumed legally belongs to him, it is painful to see those who devote themselves to a generous idea treated so rigorously."

THE EUROPEAN SEA SALT COMPANY, 183, Strand, W.C., and 32, 53, Crute edgware, E.C.—A "SEA-BATH IN YOUR OWN ROOM FOR ONE PENNY." Hot, tepid, or cold. Sold by all chemists, grocers, and oilmen, in bags or boxes.—7lbs., 11d.; 14lbs., 1s. 10d.; 28lbs., 3s. 6d.; 56lbs., 7s.; 1 cwt., 14s.—Travellers required in town and country.

EXTRAORDINARY CURES OF PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM, AND DEBILITY by means of "HALSE'S GALVANIC APPARATUS." The marvellous recovery of Mrs. Eleanor Davies, of Trebanne Cellan, near Lampeter, Wales; of Dr. Bennett Gilbert, of London; of Mr. Sydney Davis, of Newcastle-on-Tyne; of Mr. Lane, of Alcester, and others, have astonished the whole medical profession as well as the public. They are more like miracles than cures by natural means. All the usual remedies have been tried, also galvanism by means of various machines, but in vain. Halse's Galvanic Apparatus restored them all to health. Such astounding cures must surely convince every one that if galvanism is resorted to it should be applied by means of "Halse's Apparatus." Send two stamps to Mr. HALSE, 40, Addison-road, Kensington, London, for his pamphlet.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT and PILLS are never at fault in successfully disposing of skin diseases, scrofulous sores, and scrofulous affections. In all hereditary diseases these excellent remedies may be relied upon, and by their means the most violent may become strong—the foulest blood may gradually be changed into the purest fluid.

THE SINGER NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WITH PATENT TUCK MARKER, Are Now Renowned FOR DOMESTIC USE, DRESSMAKING, SHIRT AND COLLAR WORK, &c. CATALOGUES POST FREE. (Agents in every Town.) Chief Office in the United Kingdom, 147, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.

LADIES' VELVETEEN SUITS, TWO GUINEAS. THE NEW ATLANTIC SUIT, For Yachting and Seaside wear, TWO GUINEAS. Short Costumes, for Walking or Travelling, ONE AND A HALF GUINEA. Patterns Free. HORSLEY AND CO., 71, Oxford-street, W.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL DRESSED? Boys' Knickerbocker Suits in Cloth from 15s. 6d.; Useful School Suits from 12s. 9d. Patterns of the Cloth, directions for measurement, and forty-nine engravings of new dresses, post free.—NICHOLSON'S, 59 to 62, St. Paul's Churchyard.

J. P. DONALD & CO. (LATE STAMMERS, DONALD, & CO.), FASHIONABLE TAILORS, 64, Strand, and 2, Aldgate.

DONALD'S 12s. 6d. TROUSERS. Unrivalled.

DONALD'S SUITS for the HIGHLANDS, FORTY-TWO SHILLINGS. Not to be excelled.

DONALD'S SUITS for the HIGHLANDS, FORTY-TWO SHILLINGS. Not to be excelled. DONALD'S SUITS for the HIGHLANDS, FORTY-TWO SHILLINGS. Not to be excelled. DONALD'S SUITS for the HIGHLANDS, FORTY-TWO SHILLINGS. Not to be excelled.

THE PHARMACOPŒIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 188) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (saking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that hæmorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

COCKLE'S PILLS, which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acidity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydrogogue purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hæmorrhoids, like most sloe pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

PIANOFORTES ON EASY TERMS OF PURCHASE. MOORE AND MOORE LET OR HIRE the following PIANOFORTES FOR THREE YEARS, after which, and without any further charge whatever, THE PIANOFORTE BECOMES THE PROPERTY OF THE HIRER. Pianettes, 2 guineas per quarter; Piccolos, 3 guineas per quarter; Cottage Pianos, £9 10s. per quarter; Drawing-room Model Cottage, £9 15s. per quarter; HARMONIUMS ON EASY TERMS OF PURCHASE. Price Lists Free. Carriage Free to all parts of the Kingdom. EXTENSIVE WARE-ROOMS, 104 AND 105, BISHOPSGATE-STREET, WITHIN, E.C.

KEATING'S INSECT DESTROYING POWDER, KILLS BUGS. KEATING'S INSECT DESTROYING POWDER, KILLS FLEAS. KEATING'S INSECT DESTROYING POWDER, KILLS BLACK BEETLES. KEATING'S INSECT DESTROYING POWDER, KILLS MOTHS, AND ALL OFFENSIVE INSECTS. Sold in Packets, 1s. and Tins 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each; or 1s. Packets, free by post, for 12 Postage Stamps. Also in Bottles with Bellows, 1s. 6d. and 3s. each, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, E.C.

£1,000 IN PRIZES. Now ready, price 6d. each, post free 7d. Vols. I, II, and III. THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MONSTER SONG BOOK. Complete in Three Volumes, price 6d. each, containing:— 768 Pages, 1,536 Columns, 3,000 Songs. Each Volume contains a Prize Numbered Cheque, entitling the purchaser to a Share in A GRAND DRAWING for PRIZES VALUE £1,000. A purchaser of the Three Volumes is ENTITLED TO THREE CHANCES in the GRAND DISTRIBUTION. "London H" Office, 13, Catherine-street Strand

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited), 113, Cannon-street, London, E.C., Opposite the Railway Station. The only bottlers of Wine and Spirits in imperial measure. PORT, 12s. per dozen, imperial pints: Pure, wholesome, natural Wine. PORT, from 12s. to 160s. per dozen: Old crusted, finest vintages. SHERRY, 12s. per dozen, imperial pints: Pure, wholesome, natural Wine. SHERRY, from 12s. to 96s. per dozen: Gold and Pale, rich and dry, Amontillado, Solera, Montilla. CLARET, 9s. per dozen, imperial pints: A delicious, delicate Wine. CLARET, from 12s. to 96s. per dozen: St. Julien, La Rose, Chateau Lafitte. BURGUNDY, Sauterne, Chablis. CHAMPAGNE (Fleur de Rouzy), 36s. per dozen quarts: A thorough connoisseur's Wine, unequalled at the price in the market. CHAMPAGNE (Vin Natural), 79s. per dozen: 1847 Vintage, of extraordinary and unrivalled dryness. SPIRITS. BRANDY, Pale or Brown, Pure Cognac—36s. per dozen quarts, or 16s. 9d. per gallon. RUM, finest Jamaica—36s. per dozen quarts, or 16s. 9d. per gallon. WHISKY, Scotch and Irish—36s. per dozen quarts, or 16s. 9d. per gallon. GIN, the finest quality—24s. per dozen quarts, or 10s. 9d. per gallon. HOLLANDS or GENEVA, 52s. per dozen.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited), sell a SINGLE BOTTLE at Wholesale Prices, and make No Charge for Bottles. Price Lists of all Wines and Spirits sent free on application. Cheques to be crossed Glyn and Co. Post-office Orders payable to W. Sheppard.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC BRANDY. — This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 8d., at most of the respectable retail houses in London, by the appointed agents in the principal towns of England, or wholesale at 3, Great Windmill Street, London, W. Observe the red seal, pink label and cork branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

THE EXCELLENCE OF PREPARED COCOA. BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED COCOA. Sold by all Grocers. In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED COCOA. Delicious to the palate and invigorating to the system. In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED COCOA. Has no attractive name but quality to recommend it. In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED COCOA. Made instantaneously with boiling water. In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED COCOA. Observe on each packet the trade mark, a crown, and manufacturer's address. FINSBURY STEAM MILLS, LONDON.

35s. "THE WONDER." 35s. CHEAPEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD. Makes the Elastic Stitch, will Hem, Seam, Bind, Quilt, Embroider, and all household sewing. Guaranteed 12 months.—Catalogues free. J. A. KNIGHT & Co., 42, Hanway-street, Oxford-street, London.

THE EXCELSIOR FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. Price 6 guineas. List Free. THE ALBERTA NEW LOCK-STITCH MACHINE. Price 6 guineas. THE NEW HAND LOCK-STITCH MACHINE. With the Latest Improvements. Price 4 guineas. (No Lady should purchase without seeing the above.) WHIGHT & MANN, 143, HOLBORN HILL, LONDON.

THE SCIENTIFIC WONDER. THIS Instrument has a clear magnifying power of 32,000 times, shows all kinds of Animalcules in water. Circulation of the Blood, &c., &c., Adulteration of Food, Milk, &c., and is just the Microscope that every Surgeon, Dentist, Schoolmaster, Student, and Working Man should have. It is pronounced by the Press (and all scientific men who have seen it) to be the best, cheapest, and most simple microscope ever invented. It has twenty times the power of the Coddington or Stanhope Microscope, and is twice as good as the celebrated Rae Microscope (which has been awarded so many prize medals), as may be inferred from the following letter received from Mr. Rae himself.

CARLISLE, December 12th, 1867. To Mr. McCulloch, Philosophical Instrument Maker. Sir,—Having seen some of your Diamond-Plate Lenses, I write to ask your terms for supplying me with the same per 20 gross, as I consider them superior to mine.—Yours, &c., RAE & Co., Opticians, Carlisle.

I beg to inform the Public that I have no Agents anywhere, and all pretended Agents are impostors. The above instrument can only be had from me, in Birmingham. Those at a distance who care for instruction and amusement, can have it safe and free by sample post, with book of full instructions, on receipt of 32 Postage Stamps. Sample sent abroad 2 stamps extra. All persons wishing further particulars and testimonials, must send stamped and addressed envelope. Address:—A. McCULLOCH, PHILOSOPHICAL INSTRUMENT MAKER, No. 18, Blucher-street, Birmingham.

"VENTRILOQUISTS."—Swiss Warblers.—Neuro Performers—Magicians, &c., all use the RED CON. Registered. In these imitations of birds, animals, &c., &c., hitherto a secret of the profession, its pleasantly the mouth. A child can amuse 1,000 people. 1s. post free 12 stamps.—Professor KELVIN, 3, Cobden-square, Islington, London.

ESTABLISHED 1844.
BROTHER WILLIAM PLATT'S
MASONIC WORKS.
 6, BRAUPOLE BUILDINGS, STRAND, LONDON.
 Masonic Jewels, Clothing, Banners, Furniture,
 Decorations, and Embroideries for Provincial Grand
 Lodges, Craft Lodges, Mark Lodges, and Royal Arch
 Chapters. Also for K.T., E.C., 30th and 33rd Degrees.

MEASAM'S MEDICATED CREAM, THE UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICAMENT.

Of the numerous invaluable discoveries which modern chemistry has placed at the disposal of the Faculty, it may be safely asserted that there is not one, the properties of which entitle it to such universal admiration and patronage as "MEASAM'S Medicated Cream." Its application in the prevention, as well as in the cure of disease, is so varied and useful, as scarcely to be described within the limits of an advertisement; suffice it to say, however, that in RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, GOUT, LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, PILES, FISTULA, PAINS in the CHEST and LIMBS, TIC-DOLOREUX, or any disease arising from Colds, &c., its efficacy in at once removing those diseases, and even in the chronic and more severe forms, of giving immediate relief, is truly astonishing, and must be believed. It is equally eradicator of RINGWORM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, and other epidemic diseases, producing regular action of the pores; in fact, assisting Nature to throw off the superfluous fluids by what is called perspiration, sensible and insensible, but more particularly the latter; thereby regulating the circulation, rendering the skin clear and healthy, and giving that tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, Old PHAGECENIC WOUNDS, &c., it has likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those cutaneous eruptions incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who, by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become, in the course of years, engrafted, as it were, into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—if before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury, being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

Numbers of the Nobility, Clergy, and charitable persons are now using their endeavours to make its wonderful properties known, and distribute it largely to the poor. It is pronounced by all to be the purest and most innocent, at the same time the most efficacious article known, and no doubt exists of its shortly becoming the universal Family Medicament.

The Proprietor would particularly impress upon the public the fact, that it does not in the slightest degree partake of the nature of CREAMS, ordinarily so called, nor of those greasy applications known as OINTMENTS or SALVES, the use of which is repugnant to every feeling of delicacy, but on the contrary, is as delicate in its use as the finest Eau de Cologne.

As many of the Diseases are much aided by the derangement of the Digestive Organs, great additional benefit would be derived from taking the Pills described below, and which are therefore recommended.

SOLE MANUFACTURER AND PROPRIETOR
 J. STAPLES, Successor to

MEASAM & CO.,

13, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND,
 LONDON, W.C.

(Removed from 238, Strand and Bedford Street,
 Covent Garden.)

By whom they are Sold. Wholesale and Retail, in
 Pots, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.; also in Family
 Jars, at 11s. and 2s. each. The 22s. Family Jars
 are sent free to all parts of the Kingdom. The 2s. 6d.
 Pot contains three; the 4s. 6d., six; the 11s., six-
 teen; and the 22s., thirty-four of the 1s. 1d. Pots.

Should the Cream become Dry or Hard, Soften with a
 little Water, it will have lost none of its effects.

MEASAM'S

HEALTH RESTORATIVE & REGULATING PILLS,
 THE UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICINE.

Every Head of a Family or School must be aware how advantageous it is to be provided with, or to have in their possession, a remedy, or a cheap, ready, and certain means of cure for nearly every case of illness, to which all rich and poor, old and young, are hourly subjected,—brought on sometimes by the changes of the weather, the food we eat, the drink we take, troubles, fear, or anxiety,—either of which, separately or combined, cause a general derangement of the Digestive Organs and other functions of the human body; thus producing disease and complaints of every kind, which, being neglected in their early stages, progress and proceed until the complaint or disease assume or partake of such a serious character that they become very difficult, and in many cases past a cure—in fact, in many of them ending in death: whereas, by an early application of a simple and inexpensive remedy, the disorder might be stopped in its early stages, and the cause of the complaint be entirely removed or cured, agreeably to the old adage, "A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

The virtues of which have long been known as a certain preventative and cure for maladies and complaints named as follows:—

These Pills are entirely free from Mercury or any other mineral matter, and are purely Vegetable in their composition. Being prepared under the sanction of the highest Medical authority of the land, they are safely and most strongly recommended to all persons suffering from—

Asthma, Ague, Bowel Complaints, Bilious Com-
 plaints, Blisters on the Skin, Constipation of the
 Bowels, Consumption, Colds, Dropsy, Debility,
 Dysentery, Erysipelas, Fevers, Fits, Female Complaints
 of all kinds, Joint Pains, Inflammation, Indigestion,
 Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Lumbago,
 Nervous Complaints, Piles, Retention of Urine,
 Rheumatism, Stone or Gravel, Scrofula or Evil, Sore
 Throat, Tumours, The Dolourous, Ulcers, Worms,
 Weakness from any cause, &c., &c., who will find
 great Benefit before they have used a single Box.

Emigrants, Sailors, Soldiers, or persons travelling,
 will do wisely in providing themselves with a Stock;
 for no person should be without them, as they are
 good for any climate.

Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor J. STAPLES,
 Successor to

MEASAM & CO.,

13, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

By whom they are Sold. Wholesale and Retail, in
 Boxes, with Full Directions, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and
 4s. 6d.; also in Family Boxes at 11s. and 22s. each.
 The 2s. 6d. Box contains three, the 4s. 6d. contains
 six 1s. 1d., the 11s. sixteen 1s. 1d. boxes, and so
 on in proportion to the larger sizes.

Also by BARCLAY, EDWARDS, SUTTON, NEWBERRY,
 BUTLER, SANGERS, DIERCKMANS and HANNA, London;
 BOLTON and BLANCHARD, York; CHORLEY,
 York; CAMPBELL and TAYLOR, Glasgow; EVANS,
 Exeter; GAMMA and HUNT, Yeovil; RAINES and CO.,
 Edinburgh, Liverpool, and York; and Retail by all
 Medicine Vendors in Town or Country, with full
 directions.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.

BILIOUS and Liver Complaints, Indigestion,
 Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Drowsi-
 ness, Giddiness, Spasms, and all Disorders of the
 Stomach and Bowels, are quickly removed by that
 well-known remedy, FRAMPTON'S PILL OF
 HEALTH. It unites the recommendation of a mild
 aperient with the most successful effect; and where
 an aperient is required, nothing can be better adapted.
 Sold by all medicine vendors. Price 1s. 1d. and 2s.
 per box.

METZLER AND CO., GREAT
MARLBOROUGH STREET, LONDON.

The only Gold Medal for Harmoniums in the Paris
 Exhibition, 1867. New Illustrated Lists free on
 application.

HEMY'S PIANOFORTE TUTOR, post free, 34
 stamps.

This popular work illustrates the elements of music;
 gives a new and simple way of learning to read time;
 explains and illustrates clearly the various difficulties,
 step by step; and is, in fact, the only Tutor published
 that is really of use to a beginner without a master.
 The work contains a very large selection of Exercises,
 Scales, Preludes, Operatic, National, and Popular
 Melodies, progressively arranged. The new and en-
 larged Edition contains sixty-eight pages of matter,
 full music size, and is printed from engraved plates,
 which are so much superior to the type printing now
 used for the cheap pianoforte Tutors, &c.

Opinions of the Press
 "The author of this elementary work has hit upon
 a novel method of advancing the pupils' studies by
 marking the time with figures, in a plain and unmis-
 takable manner. Young persons find it difficult to
 comprehend the counting of time for crochets,
 quavers, &c., but Mr. Hemy makes it so intelligible
 that the difficulty would be to count wrong. Of the
 usefulness of the work, it is sufficient proof to say that
 the copyright was purchased at D'Almeida's sale for
 £500."—*News of the World*, April 4th, 1868.

"It is difficult to conceive any work nearer perfec-
 tion."—*The Orb*.

"Those who try this work will find it superior to
 any other book of the kind yet published."—*Chronicle*,
 April 5th.

METZLER AND CO.,
 37, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET,
 LONDON, W.

10 AND UNDER FOR 6d.

Now ready, price 6d., post free 7d. Vols. I., II., and
 III.

THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MON-
STER SONG BOOK.

Containing a
PRIZE NUMBERED CHEQUE,
 Entitling the purchaser to a share in
PRIZES VALUE £1,000.

A purchaser of the Three Volumes will be entitled to
THREE CHANCES.

Full particulars in Vol. I., price 6d., post free 8d.,
 now ready.

"London Herald" Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

TO BOOKSELLERS.—Every BOOK-
 SELLER ORDERING ONE DOZEN VOLUMES
 OF THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MONSTER SONG
 BOOK WILL RECEIVE GRATIS A PRIZE NUM-

BERED CHEQUE, entitling him to a special distri-
 bution of Prizes value £100, in addition to the Prize
 Cheque contained in each volume.

"London Herald" Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

THE CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD
EIGHT PAGES—FORTY-EIGHT COLUMNS.

REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER.
PRICE ONE PENNY.

This is the cheapest and largest weekly newspaper
 issued from the press: it contains eight pages, or forty-
 eight columns. As a family newspaper and an organ
 of general intelligence it stands unrivalled; while its
 enormous circulation denotes it as an excellent medium
 for advertisements. Persons intending to emigrate
 should read the Emigration and Colonial Intelligence
 in **REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER.** For intelligence connected
 with the drama, markets, sporting, police, continental
 and colonial matters, and the current literature of the
 day, accidents, inquests, &c., this newspaper is un-
 rivalled. There are FOUR EDITIONS issued weekly: the
 First in time for Thursday evening's mail, for abroad
 the Second at Four o'clock on Friday morning, for
 Scotland and Ireland; the Third at Four o'clock on
 Saturday morning, for the country; and the Fourth
 at Four o'clock on Sunday morning, for London. Each
 Edition contains the LATEST INTELLIGENCE up to the
 hour of going to press. Quarterly subscriptions, 2s. 6d.
 post-free, can be forwarded either by Post-Office Order
 (payable at the Strand office), or in postage-stamps.

* Send two postage stamps to the publisher, and
 receive a number as a specimen.

DICKS'S SHAKESPEARE.

SHAKESPEARE'S WORKS, COMPLETE
 with Life and Portrait, and 36 Illustrations by
 Gilbert, Wilson, &c., printed in bold, legible type, and
 good paper, being the cheapest book in the world.
 One Shilling, post free 6d. extra.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.

CLEANLINESS.—W. G. NIXEY'S refined
BLACKLEAD, for polishing stoves and all kinds
 of ironwork equal to burnished steel, without waste or
 dust. Sold by all shopkeepers in 1d., 2d., 4d., and 1s.
 packets.

Counting-house, 12, Becho-square, London.

NOW READY, BOW BELLS ALMANAC FOR 1868.

This handsome Almanac, containing thirty-
 six magnificent engravings, surpasses, both in
 elegance and general information, any almanac that
 has ever been issued in this country.
 Price 6d., post free 8d.—London: J. Dicks, 313
 Strand. All Booksellers.

BOW BELLS THE FAVOURITE MAGAZINE.

Now ready, price 7d., PART XLV., for MAY,
 Contains Five Numbers, and a COLOURED
 STEEL ENGRAVING OF THE FASHIONS FOR
 THE MONTH. Drawn and Coloured by Hand, in
 Paris.

GENERAL CONTENTS:—

ENTRANCES AND EXITS. A New Novel by the
 author of "The Humming Bird," "Carynthia,"
 "Astrutha," &c. With five illustrations by F.
 Gilbert.

MONA'S CURSE; or the Sisters of Llynvawr. A
 Romantic Tale by the Author of "The Gray Ladye,"
 "Ronald Macdonald," "The Lady of the Ring," &c.
 With five illustrations by L. Huard.

LADY LEE. An Original Story by the Author of
 "Hawthorne," "Mary's Victory," "Captain Gerald,"
 &c. With five illustrations by R. Hopton.

RHINE LEGENDS. By G. R. Robertson. With
 three illustrations by W. H. Prior.

The New Series of Original
SKETCHES IN AFRICA. By John Mackin-
 tosh. With two illustrations by W. H. Prior.

FINE ART ILLUSTRATIONS.
 The Rent Day. Lady Day. Distraining for Rent.
 April Showers. The Transfiguration.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.
 Professor Airy. Mr. Charles Dillon. The Right
 Hon. G. W. Hunt, M.P.

POETRY.
 Flower Spirits. My Last Love. To Stella in Heaven.
 The Pledge-Ring. Stanzas.

ESSAYS.
 A Few Words on Trees. A Few Facts about Che-
 mistry. Liberal Education. A Few Mere Words on
 Education. Exercise.

NEW AND ORIGINAL MUSIC.
 Fairy Land. A Lover's Lay. The Fair Lillan Galop.
 The Rose added to the Lily. "Giorni poveri."

LIVES OF THE BRITISH QUEENS.
 Queen Eleanor, wife of Henry II. Berengaria of
 Navarre, Queen of Richard I., surnamed the Lion-
 Hearted.

GENERAL LITERATURE.
 Night and Day. Experience. Old Letters. The
 Art of Talking. Presents. Listeners. The One Spot.
 Goethe's Love. Living Happily with Others. Fate of
 Infidelity.

ADVENTURES, &c.
 The Roman Sentinel. The Ostrich. A Legend of
 Venice. Fighting Stags. A Startling Adventure.
 Hunting with the Lasso. Adventure with Alligators.
 A Few Notes on Balloons. The Painter's Cave. The
 Oldest French Newspaper. The Leaning Tower of
 Pisa. Central America. The Original Spirit-Rappers.
 Pigeons. Female Duellists. A Bear Adventure.
 Affection of a Dog. Facts about Food. An Indian
 Deity. Longevity. An Army of Locusts. Govern-
 ment in Persia. The Pioneer Boys. Two Haunted
 Houses. The Monkey and the Hawk.

THE LADIES' PAGES.
 Trials of an Authoress. Primroses (poetry). The
 Empire of Woman. Choosing a Husband. Homely
 Girls. Only a Woman's Story. Duty. A Native
 Algerian Lady. The Polish Princess. Something of
 Do. School Dietary. A Woman Defends a Fort
 Alone. Daily Life. Feminine Beauty. The Babe and
 the Flower. The Poet's Vocation. Tight Lacing.
 Fashions for May. The Castle of Wonders. Woman
 in Adversity. The Happy Man.

THE WORK-TABLE. With Numerous Designs by
 MADAME ELISE.

The Violet Edging, in Crochet. Name in Embroidery
 for a Pocket-handkerchief. Star and Leaf Collar in
 Tatting. Corners for Pocket-handkerchiefs. Flower-
 vase Mat. Stripe in Netting and Darning, for Long
 Curtains, &c. Design for Cushion, in Berlin Wool
 and Beads. Crochet Insertion. Maltese Lace Edging.
 Indian Battle-axe Hand-Screen. Vine Leaf D'Oyley.
 Edging for Petticoats. Braid Pattern for Children's
 Dresses. Skirt for a Child's Dress, in Rich Embroidery.
 The Baby's Insertion in Crochet. Corner for Hand-
 kerchief. Design for Bordering Toilet Aprons. Let-
 ters in Embroidery. Modelling in Wax. Work-
 Table Correspondence.

OUR OWN SPHINX.
 Consisting of Charades, Rebuses, Conundrums,
 Enigmas, Arithmetical Questions, Acrostics, Arith-
 morems, Decapitations, Historical Miniature Pictures,
 Square Words, &c.

VARIETIES, SAYINGS AND DOINGS. HOUSEHOLD RE-
 CIPITS. NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CHARLES H. ROSS'S NEW NOVEL.
 An Original Novel, entitled
HUSH MONEY.

By Charles H. Ross.
 With Illustrations by Louis Huard, commenced in
 No 196 of BOW BELLS.

Published April 29th.
 Twenty-four Pages. Ten Illustrations.
 ONE PENNY. All Booksellers.

Price 7d., post free, 10d.
 London: J. Dicks, 313 Strand.

THE POPULAR JOURNAL.
REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.

Part 238, for April, now publishing, Price 6d.,
 contains:—

RUINED FOR EVER; Illustrated.
 or, the World Against the Favourite.
BLACK DARYL. Illustrated.

By FRANCIS BERNARD SHIEL. Illustrated.
 And the following subjects of interest:—A Strange
 Marriage—the Blacksmith's Foundling (complete tale)
 —Indian Dandies—The Highwayman Nevison—
 Funeral of a Newspaper—A True tale of Hall-ween
 (complete tale)—A Medical Fact—Memory, the Weaver
 (poetry)—Pleasant Homes—Perfectly Human—The
 Gold-seeker (complete tale)—Incidents of the Penin-
 sular War—The British Bunting (complete tale, illus-
 trated)—A Curious Bet—National Songs—Slander
 Tower (complete tale)—Wishing for Money—Slander
 —Statropol (illustrated)—Climbing Crabs—The
 Vaulted Chamber—Queen Fashion (poetry)—Progress
 and Postilions—Physiological Ignorance of Women—
 The 11th's Revenge (complete tale)—Show—Fra
 Diavola—Vegetation in the Caucasus (illustrated)—
 Wives in British Columbia—"Jachin and Boaz"
 —You'll Triumph at Last (poetry)—An Eccentric Man
 —A Wild Woman—Old Ben the Trapper (complete
 tale)—Witness for and against Us—Beau—The Out-
 law's Child (complete tale)—Chess—Wit and Humour
 —Notices to Correspondents, &c., &c.

Price 6d.; per cent, 8d.
 London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.

THE NEW NEEDLE!

THE NEW NEEDLE!!

THE NEW NEEDLE!!!

THE Patent Double-Pointed Easy-Sewing
 "NEW-DEE" is the only real improvement ever
 made since our forefathers began to manufacture them
 of steel in place of fish-bones and wood.

HAYES, CROSSLEY, & CO., Leicester, Redditch,
 and London. Sold by Drapers and Haberdashers.
 One Hundred Needles Post-free for 13 Stamps.

LONDON MERCANTILE ASSOCIATION FOR THE

**PROSECUTION OF SWINDLERS,
 SHOPLIFTERS, AND OTHER CRIMINAL
 OFFENDERS.**

THIS Society undertakes all Prosecutions
 on behalf of Subscribers, without legal charges.

It has successfully conducted upwards of 900 Prosecu-
 tions, resulting in 274 sentences of Penal Servitude,
 605 sentences of Imprisonment, and 20 Acquittals.

The Society has recently extended its operations,
 and has added a Debt-Collecting Department, the
 benefit of which is given gratis to Subscribers.

Prospectus on application.
 Annual Subscription, £5 5s., or £2 2s.

Offices—156 CHEAPSIDE, E. C. A. SEATON, Secy.

HARMONIUMS at 286, Oxford Street,
 are warranted to be of the very best Manufac-
 ture. Prices without stops, £4; three stops, £6; five
 stops, £7 7s.; seven stops, £8 15s.; eight stops,
 £10 10s.; ten stops, £13 10s.; twelve stops, £17;
 fourteen stops, £24; sixteen stops, £30; twenty stops,
 £45. C. LAYLAND and Co., Harmonium Manufac-
 turers, 268, Oxford-street, London. The Trade sup-
 plied.

FALSE TOOTH on VULCANITE, 3s. 6d.;
 Complete Set, £4; Tooth on Dental Alloy, 7s. 6d.;
 Complete set, £6; Tooth on Platina, 10s.; Complete
 set, £8; Tooth on Gold, 15s.; Complete set, £12.
 Materials and Fit guaranteed. Stopping, 2s. 6d.; best
 s. Mists and old sets bought or re-fitted.

Mr. WARD, Surgeon-Dentist and Practical Dentist
 to the Profession on many years.

Testimonials undeniable. Consultations Free.
 188, OXFORD-STREET, W.

THE PLAINS OF HEAVEN, THE DAY
OF WRATH, AND THE LAST JUDGMENT.

These three very fine large Engravings, from Martin's
 last grand paintings, 30s. Also, Bolton Abbey in the
 Olden Time (this is a very fine engraving by Landseer),
 15s.; proof, 21s. Every description of picture frames
 kept in stock, at the lowest prices, at GEO. REES, 57,
 Drury-lane, and 34, St. Martin's-lane. Established
 1800.

MONEY.—To be Advanced in Sums from
 £1,000 to £30,000 on Freehold and long Lease-
 hold Property. Money also advanced to Builders on
 property in the Course of Completion.

Survey Fees very Moderate, and Low Interest.
 Address in first instance to Mr. DICKINSON, Land
 Agent, 7, Holland-road North, Notting-hill.

MONEY promptly ADVANCED on Per-
 sonal or any available Security, without the ex-
 pense of Life Assurance. Furniture without removal
 Dock Warrants, Leases, &c. A moderate interest,
 payable by instalments. No preliminary fees. REAL
 and PERSONAL ADVANCE COMPANY (Limited),
 2, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden; and at 14, South-
 ampton-row, Bloomsbury, W.C. Hours nine to six.
 Bills discounted. Forms free.—P. J. Harvey, Secre-
 tary.

IMPROVED ZOETROPE; OR, WHI EL
OF LIFE, by M. DRUCKER. Patentee of Swiss
 Clocks, 47, London-wall. A Japanned Cylinder, Ma-
 hogany Stand, 12 Coloured Designs, assorted; takes to
 pieces so as to pack in a box 3½ inches high. Sent
 free 50 miles for 7s. 6d., or 7s. at 47 London-wall.
 Trade supplied.

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE
 cures Headache, Giddiness, Sea or Bilious Sick-
 ness, is most effective in Eruptive or Skin Affections,
 and forms a most invigorating saline draught. Sold by
 Chemists, and the Maker, H. LAMPLOUGH, 113,
 Holborn-hill, London.

Have it in your House.

DICKS'S BYRON
LORD BYRON'S POETICAL WORKS
 with Life and Portrait, and Sixteen Illustrations,
 uniform with

DICKS'S SHAKESPEARE
SEVENPENCE; post free, 3d. extra.

* May be had, beautifully bound, 1s. 2d.
 Cases to bind the above, price Sixpence each.
 London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand. All booksellers.

TO THE BOOT TRADE.—
 W. F. THOMAS & Co beg to inform the Trade
 they have recently introduced a NEW MACHINE FOR
 FLOWERING BOOTS, and solicit an inspection.

They will forward Specimens of Work to Post Free.
 1, Cheapside; Regent-circus, Oxford-street; and
 Union-passage, Birmingham.

TO SADDLERS, HARNESS MAKERS,
 &c.—Messrs W. F. THOMAS & Co. beg to
 acquaint the public they have now perfected a
 New Patent Sewing Machine, with which waxed
 thread may be used with facility, the stitches produced
 being alike on both sides, and as strong and durable
 as any hand-work. 1, Cheapside, E.C.; Regent-
 circus, Oxford-street, London, W.; and Union-pas-
 sage, New-street, Birmingham.

BREAKFAST.

EPPS'S COCOA.

The very agreeable character of this preparation
 has rendered it a general favourite. Invigorating
 and sustaining, with a refined and grateful flavo-
 developed by the special mode of preparation applied,
 this Cocoa is used as their habitual beverage for breakfast
 by thousands who never before used Cocoa. 1lb., 1lb.
 and 1lb. packets.

PERFECTION OF CORN FLOUR.

BREAKFAST.

The *Civil Service Gazette* has the following:—

“There are very few simple articles of food which can boast so many valuable and important dietary properties as Cocoa. While acting on the nerves as a gentle stimulant it provides the body with some of the purest elements of nutrition, and at the same time corrects and invigorates the action of the digestive organs. These beneficial effects depend in a great measure upon the manner of its preparation, but of late years such close attention has been given to the growth and treatment of Cocoa that there is no difficulty in securing it with every useful quality fully developed. The singular success which Mr. Epps attained by his homœopathic preparation of Cocoa has never been surpassed by any experimentalist. Far and wide the reputation of Epps's Cocoa has spread by the simple force of its own extraordinary merits. Medical men of all shades of opinion have agreed in recommending it as the safest and most beneficial article of diet for persons of weak constitutions. This superiority of a particular mode of preparation over all others is a remarkable proof of the great results to be obtained from little causes. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.”

EPPS'S COCOA.

R. NEWS
REIVED 13
No.
THE n
able to
Napier's
full posse
some ext
"I ha
Abyssinia
and the
difficultie
me witho
tion as
however,
and in t
every me
tween A
friendly
It was th
nately it
"On th
the Taca
supplies
"Majo
Moore to
arisen at
proceede
Dalanta,